ネクスト
1
Jin Aino
相野 仁
Illustration
藤間沙稀

ネクスト

Next

ライフ

1

Jin Aino
相野 仁
Illustration
藤真沙樹

hj ビーボン

lang="en">

Next Life - Volume 01

Table of Contents

1. Episode 1 “Reincarnation”
2. Episode 2 “Training”
3. Episode 3 “First Battle”
4. Episode 4 “In the Night”
5. Episode 5 “Seeking for Human”
6. Episode 6 “Encounter”
7. Episode 7 “Invitation”
8. Episode 8 “Circumstances”
9. Episode 9 “Misfortune News”
10. Episode 10 “Kingdom Capital”
11. Episode 11 “State Guest”
12. Epilogue “And from now on”

Episode 1 “Reincarnation”

Banzai to all NEET!!!
I have been continuing to live as a NEET for a year today!
Sending a couple application letters & CV every week.
Having interviews every month without results.
So without any shame I have begun translating this project.
No editor yet, just fast translating.
Poor English grammar. But I try to translate this as fast as I can.
All of this project is done using google translate listening function. So it’s machine-translated.
Enjoy!!!

Translated by – AhoNEET

Edited by – Ojii-san

Hey guys this is Ojii-san here, I’ll try my best to edit at least 1 chapter a day, however I have exams coming up in the next week so I may not be able to, please bear with me. If you have any suggestions for things that could be changed please feel free to leave a comment and let me know as this is my first time trying to edit a series. Enjoy!

A Snowy mountain.
There are thrills and also romance, all in all a wonderful place.
At least, Yamada Takashi had thought so.
This time visiting with friends as a group of three boys, has turned this trip into a nanpa with a similar group of three girls, enjoying skiing together.
(Ojii-san Note: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nanpa)

“I’m really bad at skiing, can you please teach me?”

With a spoiled voice the girls begged.
The skill of the girls was actually not the problem.
A situation in which Boy-and-Girl alone time has been achieved is the important thing.
Going by their instinct, the boys gladly offered instruction one-on-one.

This also happened to Takashi.
Secretly making sure that their target girls were not overlapping, they divide into three groups.
With a high-spirited Takashi, enjoying skiing with a girl named Misaki.
Then, he was caught in an avalanche.
In middle of his misfortune, he wondered if he had helped Misaki.
As his consciousness receded, while thinking such a thing, he heard a voice calling out to him from somewhere.

"Takashi! Takashi!"
"Takashi-kun!"

A friend, Kazuhiko's voice, and another person that was with him a while ago, Misaki's voice.
Although Takashi was unable to identify the party that was calling him.
Nevertheless he knew that somebody was calling him.

(I suffocated to death? Or froze to death?)

While thinking that such a thing should not be thought of by a nearly-dead-person, before he was dug out from the snow, Takashi's life had already been extinguished.
At least, that's what was supposed to happen.

(That's what I remembered.)

Takashi was puzzled.
When he regained his consciousness he was not on a snowy mountain or hospital, but on the bank of lake.
Although it was vast enough that the other side couldn't be seen, there are neither waves nor sandy beach, also no salty smell, he judged it to be a lake.

In the sky many clouds floated, a breeze occasionally stroking his cheek.
Left and right a forest spread, matching the sounds the wind made.
And, a yellow sun and red sun lighting up the earth.

(A red sun, like in Fantasy Adventure Online.)

He reminisced the bitter feeling of having been addicted to an MMO game in the past.
The Gods of the suns were twins, red sun and yellow sun, was such a setting that appeared.
There he was a magician called Marius Touban.
Having caring comrades and fellow Association members working together, clearing the grand quest, and after that continue playing the bonus extra-event.
As soon as he saw the red sun, that memory popped-out, probably because of how familiar the scene was to him, he had a feeling of deep fondness.
While deeply reminiscing about such a thing, Takashi noticed his appearance was exactly like Marius Touban in FAO (Fantasy Adventure Online).
Crimson robe was an extra-item [Garment of Purgatory], in his right-hand a golden cane was held, the unique-item [Staff of the Dragon-God], on the index-finger of his left-hand a ring was fitted, an extra-item [Ring of the God Inheritor].
If this was true, this equipment is the same as what he had on when he last logged out.

(Inside the game, or reincarnated into a similar world.)

For better or worse, several novels like that had been read.
Calmly accepting his situation, trying to analyse the current circumstances while being amazed with himself, his thoughts kept progressing.

(Why did this happen, that thought was useless. What can you do now, how to do it, is what's important.)

With his current thoughts, if the equipment is the same, the same spells could be used too, right?
At least it's worth a try.
Above all the problem is himself.
Equipment details and confirming his status is necessary.
The equipment and items can be confirmed by 10th-class magic, Appraisal.

Of course, that is if the chant can be used.

"Reveal the value of these things [Appraisal]."

Having tried to use it, the results of the appraisal came into my mind.
Staff of the Dragon-God – unique-item.
Garment of Purgatory – extra-item.
Ring of the God Inheritor – extra-item.
Necklace of the Archangels Leader – unique-item.
And in the status area, it shows my name as Marius Touban.
Currently level 228.
Life points at [33.000], Magic points at [86.000] have been shown. FAO's upper-limit for levels was 200. More than that can't be reached if a player has not advanced to extra-event.
Takashi recalls Marius as being an "I don't take any responsibility if the game balance is broken" kind of player, declared by the operating management, he had been left reincarnated as an extra-player.
The worrisome thing was his tool-bag is empty, and the name of himself that was shown on the appraisal result.
The name that appeared when confirming his status meant that regardless, there is a partial possibly that there is something about all this that is the same as the game system.
The reason there are no items in the tool-bag is unknown, even the starting place that should be thought can't be traced*. As long as his abilities as an extra-player still remain, staying alive should not be difficult he has determined.
The next thing that should be made sure of is that magic can actually be used.
All magic is classified into thirteen ranks and twelve systems, Marius can use all of the magic, being the owner of the "Wise man [Philosopher]" title, it shows that he is a magic user of the highest class.
First, let's try offensive magic.
Having thought that, Marius raised his right-hand that was holding a cane.

"O' fire burn thy enemy [Fire]"

Fire was the lowest of magic, belonging to the 12th-class.
That's why it was selected with a light-hearted feeling, the fire that emitted from his right-hand was white, with a size comparable to that of adult man's head

flew toward the trees.

“Ha?”

Unconsciously with eyes becoming dots, the trees in front of him were devoured by the white fireball.

“Shi…”

He had forgotten that he was equipped with powerful items, and about how high his level is.
On top of having knocked-down tens of tree, the burned trees that had been knocked down caused the surrounding vegetation they touched to catch fire, setting the forest alight, if left alone undoubtedly a situation such as a massive forest fire could be confirmed to happen
It needs to be extinguished ASAP.
Magic in same class as Fire, Water.
If it was released right now only a repeat of before would occur.
However, if he released the magic with unequipped items there is no basis that is will be extinguished, making it unavoidable.

“O’ water crush thy enemy [Water]”

Sure enough as he had expected, a large amount of water is generated, it continued to flow, sinking the trees in front of him, such a plight can only be labelled as a massive flood.
However, the flames disappeared, no signs of any fire remaining can be seen.
Carelessly causing such a massive fire, having avoided such a blunder he pats his chest.
He had intended to change his mood, but apparently his heart had yet to recover. For the time being, he took a few deep-breaths, lightly hitting both cheeks twice to fire-himself-up.
A part of forest had been turned into a vacant lot, it can probably be solved with stimulate plant growth magic.
Next problem is how to get food.
Since there is nothing to be found in the tool-bag he possessed. It was necessary to procure food by himself.

(Or rather, because of that loud sound there is not going to even be one

animal that wouldn’t have run away…)

Noticing the unnaturalness, he using magic to detect living creature.

“Sign of life, convey into us [Detection]”

11th-class magic, Detection.
Magic that only can determinate where there are living creatures or not, roughly, although it is unable to differentiate different living creatures from one another.
That magic, cruelly told him that there aren’t any living creatures within several hundred meters.

(Well, let try to find some fruits.)

Marius went into the forest.
Because magic can be used, whatever there is that poisonous can be identified, by chance should something bad be eaten, detoxification magic can be used.
If there are any problems, it would be where the current place is.
The stage for FAO was a fictional continent called Barnam, it also the same in extra-event.
And there shouldn’t have been a lake.

(Perhaps it’s the Tariant continent?)

What can be recalled, came out in name only, it’s another continent.
In order to impart on the users that the world is very broad, for players its presence is only a setting, but if they were to have a lake in there, it isn’t strange.

(Just to be sure, let take some precaution.)

Despite being conscious of the fact he had already died once, doesn’t mean wants to die again.
Moreover not knowing the level of this land’s monsters. Raising his precaution was not overreaction, was it?
Marius once again used detection at the entrance of the forest.
Nevertheless, the presence of living creature can’t be grasped.
Only his footsteps and the sound of wind between the trees could be heard.
Looking up at a tree were fruits that closely resemble grapes, dozens of tufted black fruit can be seen.

Under his robe there is look-alike underwear from his original world, since the brown shoes he wore were not something he had seen before, it might be better to stop trying to climb the tree.
Inside the tool-bag, Staff of the Dragon-god, Ring of the God Inheritor and Necklace of the Archangels Leader had been placed, so he raised his right-hand.
Even using magic normally won't produce enough power to blow a tree and the fruits to smithereens.
Having omitted a part of the chant and only saying the magic name.
While in the game-era, this was called the omitted chant technique.

"[Wind]"

While imaging casting breeze from the 12th-class magic, a gust occurs from his right-hand, a large number of branches can be seen folding.
The folded branches looked like they were broken, however there weren't broken and the scattered leaves all fall at once.
Seems like chant omitting dropped the power quite a lot.
This aspect also seems to be true to game's mechanics.

"[Slow]"

Magic to slow down the target, all the velocity from the falling objects have slowed down.
Until near the limit everything slowed down falling at a distance slowly, gently.*
Compared to the many scattered leafs, fruits that had fallen were about half of them.
The myriad of woods must be from broken branches.
Some part of a different degree of acceleration must be corresponding from the power that had been released.*
He only chose fruits that were not crushed, putting them into his tool-bag.
After the work is done, when pick-up the bag, he noticed it weighed as much as it did before.
In FAO there is a weight limit, the tool-bag is the useful way around that system.
However, the amount that can be put in the bag was limited.

(This is not the bag from FAO?)

More than fact that he was blown to unknown land, the possibility can't be

denied.

(Well, for now food has been secured.)

Shaking his head to erase the thoughts.

He gathered water from the lake, however when push comes to shove it can just be created with magic.

In his previous world, by mistake when traveling he had experienced camping in the wilderness, regarding finding a place to sleep was also not much of a problem.

There is lush grass, also there are no insects, much more comfortable than sleeping on a gravel road in the middle of summer.

There are trees, and also fruits to be eaten, for now the problem of food has been solved.

After first confirming there was no poison by using magic, then trying it with mouthful bite.

In fact it tasted very similar to sweet grapes, fruit juice instantly spread out inside his mouth.

There were hard things that seem like seeds, though they're discarded by spitting them out to the ground.

As they were more delicious than his expectations, Marius began to feel a bit happier.

Regardless, the prospect of being able to live in this world has been erected.

End of Episode 1

MAIN |

Episode 2 “Training”

I’m just a fallen down branch manager jobless since 2014.
Many mining industries and welding industries have gone bankrupt since 2013.
Here is Episode 2!
Again no heroine detected, but there is a fight.
Internet connection down for 10 minutes, I fought hard against sleepiness to completing last 8 sentences.
Enjoy!

**Omitted chant is just saying the name of the magic out loud, Chantless is saying the magic’s name in his head

Translated by – AhoNEET

Edited by – Ojii-san

Second day since reincarnation.
Yesterday, magic that was higher than 5th class magic was thoroughly tested one-by-one, all that can be used have been confirmed, eventually he found that a slight adjustment of his magic has been unsuccessful so far, because of that he ended up sleeping in the middle of the forest without a fire and also without light.
As a precaution, he had set a protective barrier in the surrounding area, but it also was not trespassed by anything.
Just as he thought there seemed to be no living creatures in the vicinity.
Morning, two suns go up, birdsongs… never happened.
Only with those fruits had his belly been filled, as for the matter of nutritional balance there is a big question mark.
The fruits name and effect had been appraised many time but he couldn’t understand it.
If possible he also wanted to find different kinds of food.
Marius got up and did a big stretch.
He felt that his body’s joints were aching less than he thought they would.
The rest of leftover fruits from yesterday were brought to his mouth.
The taste is good, stomach decently filled, his present condition was quite

satisfactory.
If allowed to saying it, this fruits name can’t be known even had been appraised.
Perhaps things that are harvested that can’t be gathered in FAO are unable to have their appraisal results shown.
Tree and herb name simply came out, perhaps due to knowing the name in the appraisal, Marius himself needed to have the necessary knowledge.
The crux of the matter is that this here is definitely not the Barnam continent, it may be better to not mind that fact though.
Nevertheless, feeling that this is much better than being dead, Makes him feel much stronger.

(Today’s goal is, lowering power more than yesterday.)

Someday he will go to a human settlement, causing disaster with the lowest class magic would be unpleasant.
To make matters worse, his knowledge about this world is insufficient.
He wanted to avoid a situation where he was considered to be criminal or other similar problems that may occur.
After finishing his meal, seeds and skin peelings on the ground were ignored, and he began walking towards the lake.
Fruit skin peelings will become fertilizer, he remembered somebody telling him that.
If he had it wrong — there is such a thought, however if he kept think like that there would be no end to it.
The human called Marius, will put aside thinking such things that are unlikely to bring such results, instead he will continue to face forward and think positively.
The thinking would be haphazard if said negatively, and resourceful in quickly switching his thoughts if said positively.*
Washing his face with water from the lake, and quenching his thirst, he starts to walk to the right.
There are no living creatures in left-side of the lake — then right-side was?
Marius had thought that.

“[Fire]”

Without equipment, reciting while pointing his right-hand’s index-finger towards the sky then, a red thing, a fist-sized fire ball flew towards the sky.

Compared to when it was used for the first time, the power had significantly decreased.
But it had yet to decrease to a level where it could be used as an alternative light source.
If it's released towards the sky, at least damage towards the forest and lake would be absent, he realized it after using 'Wind' to drop fruits.
But, when witnessed from faraway, it's a sight that could lead to various misunderstandings.
To Marius, he had no choice but to continuing training while praying not to be noticed.

"[Fire]"

Released once again, a slightly smaller fire ball flew towards the sky.
For now it's going well.
Less power, Marius chanted and the spell power dropped more.
Rather the first one was maybe just too powerful.

(This time, he tries the spell completely chantless)

Chantless magic is done without saying the magic's name, just thinking of it in the mind will enable magic to be used, this is a technique above omitted chant.
Fire, without saying it out loud it was said in his mind.
Then a fireball two sizes smaller than the fist sized fireball came out, flying from the fingers point high up into the air.

(It succeeded.)

Omitted chant can be done, it's not strange if chantless can also be done.
In the game only magic that had been set could be activated like this, however it seems that in this world it can be done with his own intentions.
There is no trick to set it in advance, perhaps it was inevitable.

(Well, now what should I do?)

In the game there was no change in magical power consumption, just that power had been reduced, doing it with the chantless method reduced it even more.
Regarding this issue, having compared yesterday and today had proven it doesn't change the amount of magic power consumed.

On the other hand the difficulty to use it also increased, among players that acquired the chantless technique there were not many that used it.
Besides the fact it can be activated instantly, since the power significantly drops the application of the magic done becomes limited.
As long as you were not a solo player, it was only used in emergencies.
Now, for Marius it was a thing that held great value, when going to a human settlement without it he may be viewed as a heretic.
More than that there is danger, he can't abandon practicing so that he can become more accustomed to chantless magic.
Because Marius doesn't have knowledge of these lands, he can't deny the possibility that chantless magic was this world's fundamental technique, but…

(Well, let's leave it be for now until omitted chant can be controlled.)

Marius stopped worrying, he decided to resume practicing.

Wandering counter-clockwise around the lake, he proceeded.

"[Fire] [Water] [Light] [Wind]"

It's because his status is high, magic of lower-class can be barraged easily.
However, while continuing spell usage while walking, his breathe started to slightly quicken.
Even checking his status, Life Points were not reduced.
Apparently apart from the Life Points, the concept of stamina also existed.
The problem it status can't confirmed made is annoying.
When his breathe quickened to some extent, he stopped to concentrate on adjusting his breath.

"[Fire]"

The Fire ball that came out from fingertip, was as weak as using it chantless.
If used in disordered state breath, the power of magic seemed to lower.
Now he tried using chantless [Fire].
The Fire ball that came out, was about the same as the omitted chant.
Apparently using it chantlessly, the power had not dropped.

The fact that when tired it's better to use chantless magic was a good find.
Suddenly the region around his neck started to feel like it was burning, Marius had a bad premonition.
In manga and novels, it was the sign of an enemy approaching.

(My intuition about these kinds of things is supposedly pretty dense…)

If he had a good intuition, such an event like dying from being caught up in an avalanche wouldn't have happened.
However, the current him was the "Wise man (Philosopher)" Marius Touban, his new mental attitude has already been created.
Giving a "Wise man" a bad premonition, it must be a formidable enemy.
Stopping his footsteps, he quickly took out his Staff of the Dragon-God.
Glancing to the left and right not even the shadow of the enemy could be seen in his line of sight.
Therefore, he hastily retrieved the Ring of the God Inheritor, fitting it on his right-hands index-finger.
At that time, from the right-hand side inside the forest a rustling sound can be heard, multiple shadows showed up.
Green faces, from their temples two small horn grew, wearing simple helmets and armours, monsters with clubs in their right-hand had appeared. They were five goblins.

(Goblin…? at the lake?)

An instant doubt had crossed out, in the forest there is goblin nest, as that was setup in FAO.
Four in left-and-right about same build as Marius, the one in the center one size bigger than in left-and-right.
Seemingly already seize-up Marius, rushed over with eyes filled with hostility.

"[Scan]"

In order to gain information about the enemy he cast probing-system magic.
A goblin that was one size bigger than the rest that was standing in the centre was a goblin leader, the other four were identified as normal goblins.
And except for their name, everything else was unanalyzable.

(What the hell…)

[Scan] was located in the 10th-class, magic that specialized in grasping the enemy status.
Since using this can't discern the stats of the enemy means that either it was an enemy he hadn't encountered before, or his abilities were antagonizing himself, either one of those two possibilities.
Most goblins, in this case the stronger one, the king should be around level 50.
Level of monsters, except boss-class and special monster, level are indication that it can be defeated one-vs-one.
In other words, being level 50 or higher means it's unlikely to lose to a goblin in one-vs-one fight.
— In the world of FAO.

(Just to be sure, let's seriously go all out.)

He's not in Barnam continent, perhaps there are strong goblins he doesn't know about.
Marius judged that there is a need to use the Ring of the God Inheritor's power.

"[Crimson Blaze]"

Having said "Crimson Blaze" in his mind, at that instant the spell was completed.
This was the "culprit of balance breaker" that made his comrades appalled, the Ring of God Inheritor's effect.
Allowing chantless magic without stripping its power when activated, moreover since cast severity was absent, it was an item that annihilated a magician weakness.*
In MMO defeating a boss solo was impossible.
Such a thing that overturns such common sense, was an extra-item.
In this world such atrocities don't change, a colossal white wall of fire occurred in front of his eyes reporting that to Marius.
Fire engulfed the goblins instantly and burned until all their equipment had been annihilated.
"Crimson Blaze" was an AOE magic located in the 5th-class.
If an existence of level 150 or higher at least can withstand the power of one attack, in a flock of enemies that drops down to 100 or higher.
Looking at the place where it was tidy up easily, at least this world's goblins were

not a threat to him.
Looking at the traces of goblins that had become charcoal, Marius was somewhat relieved.
Among those that come attacking humans, a goblin's feebleness comes after Slime-Kobold, it is so feeble that even fledgling adventurer can defeat them.
If they still struggled against a few goblins after going all out, he can only run away from every battle in this world.
Of course, being careless was forbidden.
Marius warned himself, while deciding to search for the goblin nest.
Goblins are carnivorous monsters, humans and herbivorous animals were their staple food, with that kind of habitat their nest must be nearby.
And far from a location where living creature live that can threaten them.
In other words the fact that he encountered goblins means, nearby there are herbivorous animals and humans, also there are no existences that will threaten the goblins.

(Unexpectedly, I had come this far.)

Unexpectedly both of the suns were already overhead, the starting point's location only appeared faintly in the distance.
Living creatures that he tried to find but couldn't be found yesterday, having not encountered them isn't unreasonable.
The reason he was not tired must be because the human named Marius, had quite a lot of stamina.
Essentially he was just a mere magician, he wouldn't be as sturdy as vanguard-job, that's where the extra-player status came to play.
Perhaps because the passage of time was noticed, at this late hour throat and belly insects began their self-assertion.*
Before he stopped moving due to exhaustion, it's better to quench his thirst and satisfy his belly.
Judging that, firstly Marius scooped water in the lake to his mouth.
He drank it yesterday, and there had not been any abnormalities observed in his body.
There might be other world virus existing here, although it surely is not at a level that would harm his health.
In order to be able to drink in peace, "Detection" was used.

As a result, inside his mind a red blinking circle had been displayed, a short distant away blue blinking circles had been displayed in bulk.

(There, there.)

Marius bore a smile that can’t be broken.
The hope that he waiting for, a living creature response.
However, here the shortcoming of “Detection” appeared.
The presence of living creatures can accurately detected, but the more detailed information was unknown.
What and which living creature, can’t be determined.
Near the point at which the goblin nest was, opponents may flock into the goblins hunting ground, the possibility of this happening was extremely high.
And the goblin had a cliché trait, at least 5 goblins act in a group, moreover the location where animal’s that are small in number appear, will became a goblin’s prey.
However for Marius now, that was enough of a favour.
End of Episode 2.

| MAIN |

Episode 3 “First Battle”

I know that I shamelessly create this project.
But is there any native English or some expert that having some free time to editing this project, please?
there still ‘no comment’, but there is ‘like’, really really thank you very much!!!
Shamelessly create donation button.
And shamelessly asking with ‘Donate, please~”
Well I’m a NEET, without money, in the middle of next month, I will losing my internet connection and also losing my home.
Maybe I should change this site to shameless NEET!
Enjoy!

Marius is currently going towards the direction of the presences, in other words, he was walking inside the forest where he heard sounds and the screams.
Apparently, they were in the middle of a battle.
Considering the presence of a goblins flock, perhaps wild animals were in the middle of being hunted.
Of course, it did not completely mean the goblins would win. The possibility of the other living creatures winning was not low.
It seems like the other presences he felt were giving goblins quite a fight.
If it was like himself that was much stronger that goblin, the sound of battle would not continue this long.
With that in mind, he approached the area while preparing to activate magic anytime.
What jumped into Marius line of sight was 10 goblins, and another 3 deer look-a-like creatures which collapsed on the ground.
Somehow the hunt had just been finished.

(Is that an Armor-Deer?)

He remembered that black horn and fur characteristic.
Armor-deers appeared in the early stages, they were animal featured with the armor-like black hard fur.
Its fur could be used as a mantle, its horn as weapon material, and its grill

roasted meat as an item to recover physical strength.
It was not a monster, but it was much more stronger than the goblins in a one-vs-one fight.

(Even it was 3 against 10, they shouldn't be taken lightly.)

The goblins were armed and excelled had at group battles.
He didn't care when it was a game but now it seemed like their intelligence were probably not too low.
He decided to finished them in a single attack.
Born in peaceful nation, he had no experience with a way of living in bloodshed.
As a result, even if it was opponent with a level much much lower than his own, he had no self-confidence that he could not be taken down.
But if possible, he wanted to eat the armor-deer's whole meat.
Finishing the goblins nicely with the present Marius without affecting the meat was doubtful.
For that reason, a plan that was similar to shooting straight at the enemy was good.
While he thought about that, the goblins eventually noticed Marius. With exposed fangs they threatened him.
Marius had only put away his Staff of the Dragon-god and immediately used scan.

"[Scan]"

Level of the goblin leader was 34, the other goblins were shown as level 21.
Perhaps because Marius was using "scan", he was recognized as an enemy. The goblins came rushing while raising their battlecry.
Taking a distance to some extent, he began to chant his spell.

"[Wind Slasher]"

He didn't use the Ring of God inheritor power.
Multiple ferocious wind blade were giving buzzing sound and began to attack the goblins.
At the very least, he was already holding back.
In case he couldn't finish by killing them, the Ring of God inheritor remained equipped.

But that was needless.
Wind blade did not allow the goblins to make any more actions. Their body split apart while even trees behind them were cut down.
Blue liquid gushed from goblins' bodies, a smell of blood staggered around.
If he had not attracted them to come closer, without a doubt their blood would have splashed onto the armor-deers.

(The 8th-class magic resulted in this…)

Just as Marius thought, his subtle knowledge couldn't be depended on.
Set aside the power that can kill goblins in a second, there was too much damage given to surroundings as a consequence.
There was no information about this.
Of course he felt as if there was no need for operating management, or perhaps he just didn't think about it that far.
While living in this land, it was much better to not rely too much on his current knowledge.
While thinking, Marius approached the goblin carcasses.
For handling the armor-deers, he wanted some edged-tools.
A goblin's main weapon was the club, presently all the goblins he saw were also equipped with a club.
However, there was also one that using a weapon-like spear or long sword and many individuals were using daggers as spare weapons.
At least that was the setting in FAO.
While he had thought it was better not to much rely too much on that knowledge, there was no choice but to rely on it in the present situation.
When he getting closer to carcasses, smell of blood kept getting stronger, Marius was fed up with it.
He had experiences butchering pigs as a part-timer, but the goblins smell was different.

(Let's do this while holding my breath.)

While trying as much as possible to not smell the odor, he began scrounging the carcasses.
The first one didn't have anything except a club.
Then an idea crossed his mind. the next one to be scrounged was the body of the

goblin leader.
Luckily, there was a dagger in his bosom.
Unsheathing it from the sheath, it was bathed in two sunlights and shown with two different kinds of glow.
The edge isn't damaged or even rusted, the sharpness could also likely be expected.
If possible he wanted to get another one, but he was anxious about the elapsed time since armor-deers died.
Marius was only troubled for a moment and decided to give up on searching for another dagger and began approaching an armor-deer's carcass.
There is a putrid smell but it was still wiser to hurry.

"[Detection]"

Confirming other creatures' locations with magic, there was a response in the distance.
It seems like they were running away after being startled by "Wind Slasher".
With this he can start the demolition process.
All three deers although beaten to death by clubs, there were not much blood that came out.
With knife, in turns, he made a cut in the throat.
Armor deer furs, though proud with its iron-like hardness, it was softened into ordinary fur.
Although blood was coming out from its throat, but the momentum of the blood was not good enough to be satisfactory.
If it was not made to bled sufficiently, the deer meat would change into unpalatable food that can't be eaten.

"[Levitate]"

Here he made use of the magic to float object.
As the image in his mind, turning the throat down, better blood flow momentum began.
Armor-deer's blood smells much more decent than compared to goblins, he didn't feel the need to hold his breath.

(This part is somehow going well.)

Lowering the altitude of three carcasses, cutting open the belly in an orderly fashion and taking out the internal organs without damaging it.
Both hands were dirty with blood, but Marius didn't mind it.
Having experienced it in his world before reincarnating took a big part.
After taking out the internal organs, he peeled off the fur.
This was his first time dismantling a deer.
There are three carcasses meaning he can relax in case he made a mistake.
First cutting off all four of ankle, getting into the gap from inside each part from the body's center and peeling it to the hind legs.
The skin slipped easily.

(The skin's only hard when it's alive, kind of a strange story…)

It was based on the game, there no choice other than to agree with it.
Peeling the skin straight to the neck, subsequently cutting off the head.
Then removing the front legs from the body, end it by removing the spine from the torso.
Furthermore removing loin from torso, and loose meat from the ribs.
Finally cut it off by about the same size usually seen in meat shops in his original world, excluding the layer of muscle.
Doing this work three-times, the meat was packed in his tool-bag. (NEETnote: I also hate it if this kind of work keep continuing.)
The meat weighed about 10 kilogram in his original world.
Even though the head and internal organs were removed, if all three portions were combined, it became quite heavy.

"Fu- "

Doing all the work alone was a heavy labor beyond Marius's imagination.
When the work was over, he involuntarily released a deep sigh.
After this, just grilling the meat gave it a taste.
Before that, he thought about leaving deer head and internal organ and carcasses of goblins. After he thought about it, it would not result in a good thing.
Especially from the goblins' carcasses, a foul odor already began to drift around.
It would be better to give it immediate attention.

"[Fire Storm]"

A pillar of fire burned the target, when exerting 10th-class magic, the entirety of Marius line of sight was full of raising pillars of fire. Goblin carcasses all the way till their equipment were instantly turning to ash.
The foul odor immediately changed to an extent he doesn't mind.
Followed by gathering armor-deers leftovers in one place.
He once again burned it off with "Fire Storm".
Red fire pillars rose once again, instantly turning armor-deers leftovers to ash.

(Well then, let's go.)

There should be a goblin's nest inside the forest, but he didn't feel the need to annihilate it.
More importantly, the stomach is currently empty.
When he attempted to lift it, there was a resistance making it difficult to lift.
From the beginning, he never trained, now he was a muscleless magician, it might be impossible for him to do it.

"[Strong]"

Once again challenging it after improving his body strength by the to use magic, this time it lifted easily.

"[Teleport]"

With "Teleport", he can go wherever places he had gone once before. With this space-and-time-system magic he can freely move to around.
With this, Marius came back to this morning's starting place.
Stabbing the meat with scattered branches.
At that time, trying to use "Detection", raw-meat showed up as the result.

(It may be possible that appropriate grilling can be seen…)

It was difficult for him to grill the meat till medium-rare, but if it could be determined by magic, the difficulty would consideredly drop down.
Collecting wood pieces and leafs, starting fire with "Fire".
While roasting the meat with fir and checking the small details of how to appropriate grill with appraisal.
The work that can only be done if there was leeway with the supply of magic power, it was only possible because he was Marius.
"Raw-meat" change to "Half-grilled-meat" and finished when it turned into

“Grilled-meat”.
Tasting it by giving it a bite, it tasted similar to the splendid taste of a beef-steak in the original world.

(Okay, it’s a success)

He only had heard that deer meat tasted almost similar to beef meat.
It’s the armor-“deer”, since its appearance was like a deer itself, it may just be considered as a species of deer.
Alternatingly eating it with fruits, an indescribable taste kept changing, it become to the point that he must use teleport to drink water in the lake.

(Ne, never thought that this happened in another world too…)

Drinking water to sweep away the spreading taste in his mouth, Marius let a breath out.
If he thought about it, it was not unnatural.
It was just because his head was not thinking that far ahead.
Setting aside the fruits, first he enjoyed the meat, the best part being the loin.
He seriously wanted to tell his friend about this taste, but with Marius vocabulary, he can only say it was superb.

(I can’t go home, just as I had thought.)

In the novels he had read about humans that were sent to another world after death, there were no stories about them going back to original world.
There were many different circumstances such as living as spirit or being summoned.

(Here is the second time I live my life, I can let it go by continuing to think like that.)

And for the reason why he was reincarnated into this land. Someday the day he can understand it will come, he somehow was imaging that.
Marius was basically an optimistic human being.
–he dried the leftover meat and decided to keep them as preserved foods.
End of Episode 3

Episode 4 “In the Night”

Sukii daaa! – Gouda Takeo from Ore Monogatari.
I really like the stories goes. (Still not finishing all the series through.)
Will be waiting for comment and donation.
Tehe~

Hi hi, this is Fujcakes here. From now on, I’ll be helping out to edit alongside Ojii-san to provide an easier time reading. Of course, all the translations are done by AhoNEET so please support him through things such as comments. Although I am fluent in English, I may still make typos and overlook other mistakes so please correct them in the comments if any is found. Anyways, please enjoy~

Chapter edited by – Fujcakes

Both of the suns disappeared into the horizon.
Both of them shone an excellent shade of red.
There were two different suns, so the sunset color should be in a different color too. Marius was quite surprised to find this fault.
Magic training for now could be said to be steady.
Magic below 1st-class has all been briefly tested and he had confirmed all of it could be used.
Just as he thought, the higher-class the magic the more difficult it was to control the power.
If he was not careful, the surrounding environment would become devastated.
Though the currently destroyed half could already be said so.
In his sight, about one-tenth were fallen trees.
If had stimulate plant growth magic there where he want to use it. (ED Fuj: Not too sure how to reword this)
Even though Marius keep pounding magic, his magic power never ran out thanks to his high status and equipments. Besides that, he was expecting the presence of somebody to come closer and see.
Although he randomly shot magic to memorize the control for reducing the damage given to surrounding, it was also with the intention of making his actions

eye-catching.
However, regarding the latter part, the possibility to make a difference had yet to come out.
Of course they may have been simply too scared to approach or that there was no one had who had the knowledge of magic. In case, the possibility of them not noticing the surrounding anomalies was already considered.
Or perhaps the one that noticed the surrounding anomalies hired a person and that person has yet come.

(There's no choice other than search to search for them myself.)

Luckily, he found a goblin nest.
If he left it at some extent, subjugation quest will come up and people will come.
Getting in touch with a person, or perhaps a group was fine.
He didn't destroy goblin nest because he simply disliked slaughter.
It can be said he wanted to increase chances to make contact with people of this land, but it can also be said that he arbitrarily gave them a big reason to make him their enemy.
However, just now he had killed 10 goblins, as it was unknown how long the request for until the subjugation would occur.
He didn't know how long this kind of livelihood would continue. It's was much better to have many choices.

(But it's best if I train a little more.)

Not being able to control when using 5th-class or higher magic made him worried.
The feeling of wanting to master it was strong.
Even he isn't poking his neck in the midst of battle, it didn't mean he couldn't get involved.
Continuing eating the "Grilled-meat" by bonfire, he thought that.
Although in the loneliness of an environment without living creatures, it was suitable as a location for practicing magic.
In a short time dusk had come and a silvery half-moon was climbing up.
Yesterday a blue half-moon had climbed up, "Blue and silver moons can be seen in turns", it looks like the FAO setting was still active.
Even in a different continent, the suns and moons seen wasn't different, this was

a fact.
While looking at the moon shining brightly in silver, that kind of thought flashed.
Even though there was no clouds around the moon, only about twenty stars can be seen.
It's also happened yesterday, perhaps the star in this world did not amount to much.
Or perhaps it was due to the season.
Only that was squeezed out from Marius judgment.
The wind was blowing, but it was not cold.
In the original world, it was like spring's or autumn's climate.
A pleasant climate, if there were any nocturnal animals, then they must be doing their activities now.
But yesterday and today, Marius had confirmed that there was no kind of such animals in surrounding.

(Lets try to confirm it there.)

The location where he hasn't confirmed last night.
The location where he encountered goblin and armor deer at noon,
Still not sleepy.
In fact, there some necessary changes other encountering some animal to be made.
It would probably be just collecting battle experience at best.
Nevertheless, even just a bit, he wanted some information.

"[Teleport]"

Imagining the place where the armor deer was slain, he casted the spell.
In an instant, he moved there.

"Ho-ho-"

Immediately a sound like a bird's cry can be heard.
Look like there were nocturnal animals here.

"[Detection]"

Confirming it with magic, there was several responses.

(Assuming this, why was there none in this vicinity?)

Living creatures were absent, he could not think of a reason for this frightening thing
It was a fact that Marius was safe, but still, reasons filled with poison came out.

(Panicking now doesn't change anything.)

Switching immediately, Marius prepared his equipment and was approaching to where the creature's presence is.
Hearing some cries in the dark, the region around neck his neck burned by a sensation like electricity running on it.
It was the same sensation when he discover some goblins that other time.
However this time in the dark, the enemy's figure cannot be easily seen was the problem.
The moonlight could not be said to be strong enough to illuminate everything.

"[Light]"

He create light ball about fist-sized to illuminate his surroundings.
The light almost deprived Marius's sight, so it must be also effective to nocturnal bird monster.
When he heard small groan, the sound of something falling followed.
Looking at that direction, one-size bigger than Marius, a black bird entered his line of sight.
That was in his calculations ,but a snake-type monster jumping from the side was out of Marius's expectation.

(Shit!)

Reflexively using "Warp".
In next moment, Marius moved far behind and the snake-type monster attacked and only cut empty-space.
The Space-and-time-system magic, Warp.
The user transferred to a visible surrounding, located in 7th-class magic for emergency avoidance for magicians.

(Glad I had practice I it.)

If he not had tested this being able to be used by thoughts only and if not experiencing an actual battle with goblins, he doubted that he could have avoided the surprise attack.

Even though he had overwhelming ability, Marius himself was a person that had no fate connected with battle, bloodshed, *etc.*
Even if the level wasn't high, the opponent was still a monster with unknown special abilities.
It wasn't about avoiding an attack.
It was about how a lion would use all of it ability to bring down a rabbit.
In the wilderness, hospitality and kindness didn't exist, injury by carelessness can easily lead to a life-threatening one.
Marius's current thought process lead to that.
Even if recovery magic existed, he didn't know to what extent it could be relied on.
In other words, it can be said that the wild beast also had that mental state.
The snake-type monster only lost the figure of Marius for an instant, immediately found and glared at him.
It had excellent detection ability.
Turning his eyes to ground where black bird is, it seem to have recovered and it flapped its feathers to start soaring to the sky.
Apparently, there was no time to use "Scan".
Exclaiming a cry, the black bird came rushing and aiming at Marius.
As if matching to it, the snake-type monster jumped too.
Not knowing if they aimed to cooperate or if it was just by chance.
But the simultaneous attack from the air and ground was favorable for Marius.

"[Fire Storm]"

releasing a magic using the same image as during noon, he reproduced a fire pillar with the same size.
The bird and snake were like insect in the summer flying towards a fire and dove themselves into the fire pillar, evaporating instantly.
Easily ending the battle, Marius didn't think of it tasteless.
More than the fact that he was amateur, prioritizing safety is a matter of course.
Moreover, he did not recognize the bird and snake monsters.
Finishing it in one attack was a thing to be relieved about.

(But wait.)

If it was looking for any material that may come out, at least its name can be

seen.
Suddenly such a thought crossed his mind, Marius was stunned.
Of course, there may be a pattern just like the fruits that he didn't know about because he didn't have the knowledge.

"[Detection]"

Trying to scout with magic, there were no monsters nearby.
The battle a while ago may have made them run away.
While clicking his tongue, Marius took out the dagger taken from the goblin leader.
Try to appraise by "Appraisal", only "Dagger of goblin" was shown on his mind.
It may have been known because it was equipped, or it may be because it was goblin's thing.
The results could be mixed-up so that it couldn't be judged.

("Damn it!")

It wasn't like when he was in-game, nothing dropped from the goblins.
Monster in this world didn't drop items, if he did not strip it from carcass, nothing would be gotten.

If it came to that, burning it away with fire-system magic became a beginner's mistake.
At least, there was a need to drop down the power so the carcass would still remain.
He didn't think about using magic to light the walk-path in the dark forest.
It was not too late as the morning had yet to come.
When fighting monster, from now on he decided to use only wind-system or earth-system magic. While thinking that, using "Teleport" Marius got back to base.
End of Episode 4

| MAIN |

Episode 5 “Seeking for Human”

Power outage was a usual happening in South-Kalimantan(South-Borneo), Indonesia.
When it drought season like now, it came more often. About 3-4 times a week.
It happened more longer than I’m being NEET. Even before I was born. No countermeasure from the government, they just fatten their wallet.
Comment gettttttt!!!
No donation come!
Losing internet connection almost confirmed.
Home eviction too.
It’s so hard being a NEET!

Chapter Edited by Fujcakes~

Tenth days has passed since reincarnation.
His body no longer felt pain, it was likely that it had adapted to the environment.
But as expected, he was honestly tired from only having a diet of meat and fruit.
In due time, he wanted to place another type of food in his mouth.

(Snakes can surely be eaten, right…?)

Such a thought flashed through his mind.
In his original world, an army of special force corp, survived in a jungle by eating snake, there was such a remark in his memory.

(Indeed, it is impossible to eat shit, but if it’s just a snake…)

It was becoming painful to the extent of seriously considering it.
Setting aside the lake, the forest so vast beyond Marius’s expectation, until this day he was not able to find something that looked like a human’s path.
That matter made the food variety he can find limited.
Nevertheless, he never encountered other humans.
The possibility of expecting goblins to act as bait ending up as a misfire because it was still too far from human village. This possibility should have also been taken into account.
He only imagined that the forest was about 10 kilometers squared.

This was done with only feelings and in regards to accuracy, he didn't have self-confidence.
After all, he didn't even know whether one day was really 24-hours.
He didn't have magic to measure distance, magic to preserve food, nor magic that changed weight.
Even in game world, Marius was a versatile being, but in this world, he had many thing he can't do.

(Today, I'm gonna seriously put effort in finding a road.)

For better or worse, fast switching Marius already moved on to his next thought.
To this day, he spent time to securing food and magic training.
There must be a way while thinking about all exploration he had been doing.
Renewing his resolve, Marius started to walk.

"[Wind]"

He Countered the lake snake that came attacking with the wind-system magic.
While spraying red blood, the lake snake that had its head split-in-two, collapsed.
Other than a tree that had been cut down, this showed Marius's magic control had greatly improved.
Approaching the lake snake's carcass, he used his dagger to peel away a few green scales.
If the cutting force was wrong, it would become a bloodbath.
There is a poison effect in lake snake's blood and even after death, the effect didn't disappear for a while.
Painfully learning it once, Marius carried it carefully.
Currently in his possession are dried meat, feathers of black owls, scales of lake snakes, horns and furs of armor deers.
He could bring himself to gouge out the eyes and beak of the snake but there were no containers to put blood or body fluids.

He wrapped the scales with leaves, tied it up with grass stems, and put it in the bag.
Perhaps, the meat isn't to be touch thing, was a salvation. (NEETnote: It also salvation for me. Meat, bone, body part, inner part, give me a headache.)

(Well, this will do somehow.)

As usual, he stopped thinking too deeply.
After the peeling finished, he start walking leaving the carcass as it is.
He walked to the direction where the sun and moon rose.
In emergencies, he can come back with "Teleport", so there was no resistance in going to an unknown place.
The thing he should be careful about was going over and over again through the same place .
Dropping the scales of lake snake and then gouging the ground was used as a substitute landmark.
Goblin and black owl, also armor deer and lake snake, he noticed this while disposing the carcass of lake snake.
As far as using appraisal, the carcasses don't show any special effects.
But perhaps among the monsters, its level was the highest.
In any case, leaving the carcass of lake snake as a landmark was valid since the scales gave some effects, precisely because of that Marius can leave it with confidence.

"[Detection]"

He didn't forget to use magic for scouting.
Yet "Detection" is not versatile.
While it can sense living creatures, it could not for not living things, in other word immortal (undead)-type creatures can't be sensed.
Nevertheless, in the current situation, it was one of the most dependable magic.

(Around the front diagonally to the right, three responses found.)

Black-owls were nocturnal, so they do not appear in the day.
Goblins likely moved in groups of five, acting as a squad.
Through the result of elimination, the responses were most likely armor deers or lake snakes.

His first time encounter with a lake snake was in the night, so Marius thought it must be a nocturnal animal, but in fact it was irrelevant to the snake if it was either day or night.
Moreover, he had witnessed a scene where it was preying on a black owl. That night, it still tried to eat him while also preying on the black owl — such thing may happen again.
Approaching without letting down his guard, fighting sounds was heard.
Perhaps it happened to be an armor deer fighting-back against a lake snake.
In the middle of the fight, the creatures cannot be differently determined with only “Detection”.
When Marius approached without making a sound, the figure of an armor deer rolled up by a lake snake entered his eyes.
Even the hard fur of an armor deer was powerless in front its constriction technique.
There was no effect even if it was hiding in the corner, he already knew there was another lake snake wandering around.

(Good timing to intrude.)

After the lake snake’s prey was felled by constriction, it poured poison to kill by biting.
If that happened, it can’t be eaten without applying detoxification magic.

“[Wind]”

The wind blade created by magic, cut off the armor deer neck and lake snake body.
If it was a lesser magic lower than the 10th-class, he almost certainly could control it.
However, it was still too early to relax.
By only cutting off the lake snake’s body, it was still not dead.
Moving away from the armor deer that had lost its neck, crawling on ground dragging its body, it started to try to runaway.
Then its head was split-in-two by another wind blade.
Previously, he was attacked in a group because he let it escape once.
And every time a lake snake preyed on, its level would go up.
Individuals that prey upon armor deers and black owls can have their levels up to

That is why every time Marius saw a lake snake, he put his mind towards killing it.
Thankfully, it's doesn't have a habit gathering around the smell of blood.
Quickly proceeding to dismantling the armor deer, its horn is also taken.
The same with the lake snake's scales, the horn was used as a landmark.
Marius never liked killing randomly.
However, resistance to killing living creatures being weakened was also a fact.
Dismantling the armor deer was also so quickly performed that it couldn't even be compared to his first time.

(Maybe I'm becoming more wild~)

With such a thinking, Marius still has leeway.

Finishing the work, the remnants were left as it was and once again, he walked.
Confirming the surrounding, he regularly used "Detection".
More than the caution against monster he would encounter, it was an implication that magic training got harder.

(No reaction.)

Battling with monsters that spawned sporadically didn't happen.
Perhaps he was finding nothing but a dead end.
Thinking that, Marius's walking speed rose.
Finding one of dead end in a sense had a big meaning.
In situations like wandering around in dessert without a signpost, little by little he would be able to assemble a map.
There was no time to be pessimistic.
Proceeding straight for a while, a towering cliff came into view.

(What a cliff.)

For Marius that can use flying magic, no matter how high a cliff was, it can't

become an obstacle.
Whether there is a road ahead or not is the problem.
Marius without hesitation proceeded forward.

"[Flight]"

"Levitate" was simply magic to float an object while "Flight" was flying magic. It could be said he was unaccustomed to flying with speed like riding bicycle in his original world.
There was mood like he was at an amusement park. Calming himself, he used detection magic.

"[Detection]"

Surprisingly, responses came.

(What!?)

Numbered more than twenty.
Further ahead, located on top the the cliff.
He wanted to avoid being surprise attacked in the middle of flight, but that caution led to an unexpected situation.
There is something happening on other side of the cliff.
Quickly suppressing his heart, Marius maintained his flying speed.
Upon reaching the top of the cliff, a mountain road paved with cobblestone entered his eyes.
On the other side of the curve slope, a metallic sound and monster-like roars is heard.

(Humans!)

The long-waited presence made Marius's tension went up a bit.
While carefully making sure not to deal collateral damage, by all means he wanted get involved.
And he wanted to get along!
However, he himself was originally a dead person.
Wariness that was tempered since coming to this world, put a stop to Marius's body.
Not slow nor fast he approached, the first thing that caught his attention was a luxurious carriage, and ten people enclosing it to protect it.

Seven people in silvery white armor held firm long-swords or spears while taking a stance, the remaining three people wore a robe and held up a cane.
Then, on the other side, horses had lay fallen.
The being they were opposing was dancing in the sky, six dragon-type monsters.
Grey scales with large wings and claws and a long tail intimidated the people by spitting fire from its mouth.

(A wyvern!)

No wonder Marius was surprised.
In the FAO world, wyverns were the boss monsters put for the beginning to middle stages.
Although physical strength and offensive power couldn't be compared to a dragon, it was good at continuous attacks that took advantage of high mobility.
Their lowest level was 80.
In other words, to defeat it, it took at least five or more level 80 players. A monster proud of its strength, it was in another dimension compared to the lake snake.
When it came to six of them, it was nothing but a difficult situation.
Looking closer, there were men's feet but the back of their shoes facing here did not move even an inch.
It seems like it has already beaten several people.
Even now, the wyvern was flying around at high speeds, spitting fire breaths in cooperation.
Even the magicians spreading their barrier can't be prevent it all and it hit the knight's body. Even raising a groan-like sound,they kept standing on the spot to counter-attack.
However, the wyverns effortlessly avoided, its allies put another attack and the wind split while its tail counter-counter-attacked.
Not even one person showed any signs of running away.
Face hardened, teeth clenched to keep fighting.
They desperately bet their lives protecting the person in the carriage.
It was a common scene in the original world's fiction and Marius did not particularly feel anything.
However, the sight of the reality of it happening in front his very eyes made his chest become hot.

(Let’s go.)

With Marius’s help, things will turn around.
It doesn’t matter what they think.
He only wanted to saving lives.
End of Episode 5

(NEETnote : Next episode heroine coming up!)

| MAIN |

Episode 6 “Encounter”

I got many experiences even I’m a NEET…
When I started being a NEET.
There is election for president.
Between war-like-one and friendly-one
Of course you choose the friendly-one.
Seeing how he promoting himself.
I did thought with this person will develop this country.
He doesn’t need his bodyguard at all. The people will be his bodyguard.
If anyone will do any harm to him, offering his/her lives was a cheap choice.
Being a NEET I have a lot of time. So I use my vote-right.
But that was a mistaken choice.
After he elected, he really didn’t his bodyguard, because he hiding himself in his castle.
Few last appearance was when he offering daily life necessary that got insult by some housewife that telling “It’s not enough, and already too late! We already suffering much this year!”
And his appearance when telling his country people that he will stop the smoke-mist as soon as possible. What the heck with that? I need a job, to the hell with smoke-mist.
OMG! It’s over.
Country out there please stop doing political back-stabbing, you such a `S(Sadist)`!
Grace me with frontal assault, I’m not a `M(Masochist)` that happy to dying slowly.
At least at that time I stop being a NEET.
Got a logistic job to counting bullets, big black-plastic-bag, or cleaning deep-red-stain in front-line.

NEET experience sharing : Don’t use your vote in this country. It’s useless! Nothing change!

Many comments coming, thank you very much.

Still shamelessly asking for donation

Here come the Heroine!

Editing done~ There was some phrases that I couldn't think of any way to edit, so please bear with it. – ED Fuj

---

King of Firat Kingdom, Bernhard III, along with his daughter, Princess Loviesa and guards were doing a domestic inspection.
Having finished all of it, in returning journey to Kingdom Capital, they were attacked by a flock of Wyvern.
The bodyguards had been guarding them in desperation but that wouldn't last for long.

"Loviesa, I'm sorry but please be prepared."

Bernhard III can only kill the anguish and sorrow in his expression, while he was talking to his daughter that he was riding together in the same passenger seat.
If it was only one Wyvern, the bodyguards can fight it off but there is no hope when facing six of them.
Horses were already done for and reinforcement can't be expected.

"There nothing to talked about me. It is a pity for bodyguards, if only father and I…"
(NEETnote: She use some poetic word here. She use 妾 to call herself, that usually used by noble girl with straight translation as `concubine`. And other poetic word like 護衛達 that translated as sea urchin by google. There many of it from now on. Hope that I could conveyed all of the meaning.)

Different from her father that has been ruling the county for more than twenty years, Loviesa didn't have the resolution to let her vassals die.
The one who chided her attitude was not her father but rather the princess's maid and escort, and acting attendant at this time, Emma.

"It's our duties to die for royal family members. Loviesa-sama's kindness is too much for us, but in this case, with all due respect, it has become an insult for us."

Emma expressionlessly and straightforwardly stated her opinion.
Seeing the appearance of the maid accompanying her, Loviesa's mouth

loosened.

“Never would have thought I would be chided in this situation, I don’t think this is the right occasion.”

“If I may have a word, the two of you have yet to pass away.”

Answering Loviesa’s slightly bright voice and without a chance to talk back was Emma.
In place of his daughter that couldn’t say anything back, Bernhard III opened his mouth.

“Certainly more than enough people are still putting all their effort for us, we shouldn’t give up.”

Hearing the remark mixed with sigh, Emma nodded.
As war-potential, Emma can’t be compared to the other bodyguards, she was merely an escort for Loviesa.
She can expect cooperating to their breathe like other bodyguards, she only become a nuisance.
She felt vexed, but did not allow that to show on her expression.
Because the father-daughter whom she was serving must be feeling much more pained.

“At least we will be watching their loyalty all the way until the end.”

With the words of Bernhard III, the three pair’s line of sight shifted outside of the window.
The bodyguards didn’t know about the conversation that was happening inside carriage, but the fact that their masters had already prepared their lives was conveyed.
That’s why, the bodyguard’s Leader, Alvin, cursed their own powerlessness.
Even by giving damage little by little, it was not enough to change the battle situation.
Wyverns were not stupid, they likely knew the psychology of the human-side wanting to defeating them one-by-one, but by circling round and round and changing positions frequently, they could not be targeted.
Among the twenty bodyguards, two people were already defeated.
Whether they were still alive, could not be verified.

In such a hopeless situation, there was no one in despair, earnestly due to their sense of duty as a royal guard.
Marius encounter was in such a situation.

(Not even being able to defeat one, huh…using high class magic might be too much of a scare for them.)

Although Wyverns were formidable, if there is someone with a level of 120 or higher they can fight it easily, situations where not even one Wyvern could be defeated did not happened.
The fact they struggled even though they prevailed in number, may have meant that everyone's levels might be less than 100.
If that happened, it was likely that they have never seen a 5th-class or higher level magic.
However, to defeat the Wyverns without being inflicted with more damage than now, will not happen without using high class magic.
Without hesitation, Marius decided to use it.
More than letting them die in front of his eyes, just frightening them was much better.

(First of all, start the defense barrier, right.)

It's difficult to annihilate them in one attack, and there was no guarantee for them not to get caught up in the attack .

" [Dimension Shield]"

With the power of Ring of God Inheritor, the spell was completed in an instant.
Between the Wyverns and humans, an invisible barrier appeared like a splash of diffracted waves splitting towards them.

"…huh?"

Alvin and the others were startled.
When thinking about the momentarily distorted scenery in front their eyes, suddenly, a barrier prevented the Wyverns' attack.

"What happened…?"

“Eh?”

There was nothing that came to Bernhard III, Loviesa, or Emma’s mind.
The Wyvern were thinking about what kind of imprudent act the humans had did. While raising a roar and beginning circling round and round in the sky again, Marius launches his attack.

“[Tornitus]”

The 1st-class of the lightning-system AOE annihilation magic.
Several tens of pale lightning occurs, beating the Wyverns’ bodies.
Then, the real attack came after this.
Releasing magic using Ring of God Inheritor power, as long as he chanted it, two of the same magic can release at almost the same time.

“[Tornitus]”

Another several tens of pale lightning occurs, attacking the Wivern.
And at that instant, Ring of God Inheritor’s effect, became available again.
This was the real worth of the balance breaker.

” [Congelatio]”

The space began to freeze.
Enormous masses of ice appeared in the sky, confining the six Wyverns.

“Ooh…”

Alvin, one of the magicians, and then Bernhard III leaked out their voice.
Somehow the heads of three had caught up with the situation.

(Somehow it seems we were assisted…moreover by a powerful magician.)

Hastily looking around, in other side of the curving road wearing a crimson robe, there is a person holding a white cane.
(NEETnote: I don’t know why it’s white while in Episode 1 it’s golden, I already double check it.)

(Is it that person?)

Since when, or from where, such word floated around, but the cracking sound from overhead were coming.
Marius saw that, then began to chant in preparation for another magic.

However, the ice began shattering and the Wyvern figures could no longer be seen there.

“Huh?”

To the unexpected development, Marius eyes become a point.
Wyverns were a boss monster, even for level 200 or higher, it was not an easy presence that can be defeated with just two or three magic attacks.
At least, that was true in the game.
But, the Wyverns becoming scattered ice pieces was reality.
Ice pieces bathed in the two sunlight were glittering, pouring down like an illusion, the few bodyguards and also Loviesa, the beautiful scene that appeared made them hold their breath and made them forget the situation.

(Even the monster’s strength also became different.)

He already experienced the differences from the game many times and immediately switched his mood, walking towards the people he saved.

When the ice pieces had finished pouring down, the barrier also disappeared.
Alvin swiftly turned around, and asked bodyguard magicians .

“What kind of magic was that, can you specifically explain?”

Out of the three, two that were still in a daze shook their heads, the remaining one, the oldest of them, Raymond started his words with “Maybe”.

“The first magic is a protection barrier that distorts the space. Including the other magic too, I think all of them were 1st-class magic.”

“Fi, 1st-class!? All of it!?”

No wonder Alvin and also the other people opened-wide their eyes.
One of mankind’s strongest class, Court Magician Leader of the Firat Kingdom, even his best magic was only 3rd-class.
For the 1st-class magic, even the two legendary and touted as great-magicians had told that they could not use it.

“Because I only seen it in the books, I couldn’t assert it as so…but he killed off Wivern only with three attack, this above all was proof.”

“Certainly was.”

Alvin deeply nods.
Wyvern are that kind of formidable opponents.
If it was only one, with the forces they have now, there are confident to be able to do something about it, but if there were six of them, it could have only be called hopeless.

“What is happening in life, nobody knows.”

The one murmuring in an undertone voice, unnoticed had came outside was Bernhard III.
The bodyguards were startled seeing their master.

“Yo, Your Majesty, it dangerous outside.”

To the rushed opinion of Alvin, the master snorted and answered him.

“The other party is a magician that can kill off a flock of Wyvern. Going outside or not, nothing changes.”

Nobody can refute their master’s words.
The other party is too overwhelmingly powerful, even the thought of running away was useless.

“What, he is the one that defeated a flock of Wyverns. Maybe he is an ally.”

With the word of their master that was laughing happily, Alvin and the others slightly recovered their attention.
Prior to his fearsome overwhelming power, they had finally they notice that they had forgotten the matter of the possibility that the magician that helped them did it purely out of goodwill .
And that optimistic view, nobody thought too deeply based on that.

“I hope he is.”

Alvin attempt to make them laugh was a failure, and an indescribably stretched hard expression showed it all.
That spoke for everyone’s state of mind.

Marius somehow had guessed that from them.
He already prepared for that before helping them.
Wearing clothes that was noticeably luxurious, attached with a crown, a man in his prime, coming out from the carriage made him surprised.

(Is that a king there?)

In Marius's knowledge, no other existence wore a crown except a king.
Assuming that, what happened would likely be developing to a national level.

Approaching at a certain distance, in a casual behavior, the knights moved into a position to become the king's shield.

(They're all on guard.)

They looked at Marius with nervousness, fear, and a sense of duty.
Marius, aware of his own power, already assumed the possibility of being feared.
Feeling the sense of duty of the knights, he wasn't offended.
If possible, he wanted to have a friendly-relationship, he wasn't thinking of something grand.
When about ten steps-length away he stop walking because of the anxiety overflowing to the air from the bodyguards.
More than that, he didn't mean to be hostile, it was not a good idea to stimulate the other party.
Seeing Marius's conduct, Alvin dissolved his caution and started speaking.

"○ ▼ □ ※ …○ △ ■"

However, it was not transmitted to Marius.

("Wh, what did he say?")

From his expressions and gestures, he could guess that he was saying their thanks.
But what kind of response was the good one?
For now, ignoring them was the worst choice.
Thinking so, Marius started opening his mouth.

"When in trouble, let's rely on each other, please don't mind it."

Sure enough, Marius concern had been conveyed.

Alvin and the others only heard some unknown word and became perplexed.
An awkward air began to drift between them.

(I wasn't predicting this development…)

Only one language and also one type of currency was used in the FAO world.
So at the point he can use magic by normally chanting it, he was convinced that he could speak the words of this world.
The common language should be the Famia's language, he wondered what kind of language he was speaking now.
Is it Japanese, and when Marius was thinking, once again Alvin opened his mouth.

"Apparently, it seems you have come from a foreign country, but at least let us say our thanks."

He was trying to figure out some way to communicate, but the magician reply was again the words with unknown meanings.
No hostility can be felt, nor any attack was coming.
However, the signs of his perplexedness was coming through.
Originally, you should at least take off your hood, he really wanted to say that, but words won't come through so that could happen.
Even so, which language is he using?
Within this continent, they had only one unified language, he wondered if he came from a different continent.
When Alvin tried to convey his thoughts, something with supple limbs and a faint fragrance crossed before him.
Only one person here had such a presence.

"Hi, Hime-sama."
(NEETnote : Hime = princess, it strange if I use Princess-sama, from now on I use this in every my translation.)

In a panic, the men gave her skeptical gazes, Loviesa proudly began speaking to the magician.

"By chance, the words that you used earlier, was it the Famia's language?"
End of Episode 6

Episode 7 “Invitation”

I got many experiences even I’m a NEET…
The thing I do beside sending application letter & CV.
And also beside bath, sleep, and eat was reading on my desktop computer.
I read many title that I can’t do when I still working.
Chinese novel translation site :
Ni Tian Xie Shen, Battle Through the Heavens, Tales of Demon and God, Long Life Summon, My Father in Law Is Lu Bu, RPG Shijie You Zenyang, Zhan Long, God and Devil world, *etc.*
Japan LN & WN translation site :
Only Sense Online, Sword Art Online, High school DXD, Magica Kenshi to Shoukan Mahou, Kumo desu ga, nani ka!?, The Man Picked by God, Bochi Tensei Seki, Death March kara Hajimaru Isekai Kyusoukyoku, Tsuki ga Michibiku Isekai Douchuu, Knight & Magic, Guild Cheat Receptionist, THE NEW GATE, Gendai Heiki de Guntai Harem o Tsukucchaimashita!?, Overlord, World Customize Creator, Full Metal Panic, etc
From Syosetu (More precisely not reading but listening) :
Shinka no Mi, Tilea Worries, Different World with Smartphone, Vampire Princess seeing rose colored dream, Wiseman claiming as Wiseman Disciple, Ryuugoroshi Sugoshi Hibi, I’m a NEET but when I went to Hello Work I got taken to another world, I balance the summoning magic and grant magic in different world, The ideal sponger life, Master of Monster, The Epic Tale of the Forsaken Hero, From Common Job Class to the Strongest in the World, MagiCraft Meister, World Teacher – Isekaishiki Kyouiku Agent, Kenja no Mago, Seijo no Kaifuku Mahou ga Dou Mitemo Ore no Rekkaban na Ken ni Tsuite, *etc.*
And then…
My eyes become worse.
NEET experience sharing : Reading on your computer for long time isn’t good for your health. Especially for eyes!

Thx alot for all the comments. Special thanks for `Acefisher-sama` that give me lot of know how in managing this site.
Donation = ‘0’ (Zero desu ne? zero desu yo!)

Once again and again, I shamelessly ask you, Donate please.
`Every dollar you donate will keep one NEET (me) keep living for next month` – said with Indian tone.

Enjoy!

Done editing – ED Fuj

Alvin was surprised by the words with unknown meaning that came out from the Princess's mouth.
Suddenly appearing in front of Marius, a beautiful girl robbed his eyesight.
However, he quickly remembered the current situation and reflected on the words emitted by the girl.

"Were the words you were talking now in Famia's language?"

In a music-like voice, the words were clearly transmitted.
While nodding, Marius responded.

"Yes, it is Famia's language. What language do you all use?"
(NEETnote : From here Marius speak in formal polite way-kind-of-speak-and-tone or KEIGO in Japanese, I don't know how to translate it to English. But I try my best.)

The girl murmured `As I thought`, and emphatically answered.

"Tarian`s language. Because here is the Tarian continent."

Marius thought it was like `the scales drop from his eyes`.
Rather for not considering this possibility, he felt a need to curse his past self.
Anyways, as long as there was another party he can exchange words with, he was pleased.
At the same time, here is the world that stayed-true to FAO and has been confirmed, Marius was surprised that he himself was not shocked.
It was already his intention, the feeling `as I thought` always won.
(NEETnote : `The scales drop from one's eyes` means `be awakened to the truth`, Sachi from Grisia no Kajitsu favorite words.)

"I only learned it by chance, the others cannot speak in it. I ask for your understanding."

“Aah, rather I’m saved. Even if there is only one person I could speak to.”

That is his true feeling.
With only gestures, how far can the meanings be conveyed? He felt insecure.
Even having only one person who can exchange the same words was something to be grateful for.

“By the way, may I ask who is the lady I am speaking with?”

“I’m sorry for my late introduction, Princess of Firat Kingdom, my name is Loviesa.”

Since he was born, never had he ever seen a beauty like this person. The white dress she wore, blue necklace that shone in front of her chest, and in a glance he already knew they were luxurious goods.
Her wording and behavior also elegant. Behind her there is a maid, a woman with the appearance indeed a reflection of one and above anything, she was guarded along with a ruler of a kingdom.
Anyways, he already got a greeting from Princess of a kingdom, for him to not yet answer her greeting was not a good thing.
He took off his hood, deeply giving a bow.

(Black hair?)

Began from Bernhard III, everyone firstly took interest with color of Marius’s hair.
The magician was more younger than they thought and had the rare black hair and black pupil in this continent. Furthermore his unshaven beard also left an impression.

“Please to meet you, my name is Marius Touban. Please call me just by Marius.”

“Certainly, Marius-sama. For the help you gave us, thank you very much. On behalf of everyone, I would like you to accept our gratitude.”

Led by Loviesa, everyone began lowering their heads.
Looking from the side, it was very comical. After all, besides her, words cannot be conveyed, so there was no other choice.
However, ‘he’s more younger than I thought’, was their shared understanding.

Speaking of a magician with tremendous power, they unconsciously thought of an elderly person.
Of course, it could have been a secret of eternal youth.
Not knowing what they thought that, Marius smiled.

“No, no, when in trouble, it is normal to help each other out.”

Seeing the other party lowering their heads, unconsciously he returned it by lowering his head too, perhaps it was the vestige before his reincarnation.
Looking at Marius’s consideration, Loviesa chuckled and laughed.

“Regardless, having such power, yet keeping a humble demeanor, I’m extremely impressed.”
(NEETnote : 謙(へりくだ)った物腰 if somebody understand what author mean by this, please tell me.)

It seems there was some grand misunderstanding, but because it was a favorable atmosphere, Marius did not feel like correcting it.
On the contrary, taking an uppity attitude as natural was much more better.

“Well then, I would like to introduce our side.”

First, Loviesa introduced her father, King of Firat Kingdom, Bernhard III.
A man in his prime with a crown.
Golden hair, golden beard, eyes filled dignity was his impression.
His height is around Marius. In the original world, it was about 175 centimeters.
Followed by the maid, Emma.
Short chestnut colored hair, from the cool blue eyes shone a light that suggest a strong will .
Perhaps, around 160 centimeters.
Then the bodyguards’ leader, Alvin.
Pale blond hair, big muscular man with blue eyes.
Whether you look at him, he was about 190 or more.
After that Joshua, Hans, Raymond, Hogan, Eric, Peter, Simon, Stefan, and nine people from Theodora.
Timing it right after Loviesa finished her introduction, Berhard III open his mouth.

“More than here, I want to decently give our thank by invite him to royal

palace. Loviesa, ask for Marius-dono convenience.”

Hearing it from Loviesa translation, Marius couldn’t just go without thinking it.

(I want to say he’s not lying, but he must be wanting to put his hand on me as his chess piece.)

Finishing the opponents that the bodyguard had struggled hard against in an instant, it would be strange if he was not doing it.
However, where Marius is in right now, he doesn’t have any connection nor knowledge in this world. It wouldn’t hurt if someone was willing to become his backing.
If he can communicate with the royal family, that is probably the best result.

(Whether this person is ruling well or not is the problem.)

It was some trace left from his original world, it was inevitable for him not to worry.
It’s not a problem if he is a good ruler, as long the king is doing good politics, he may be willing to cooperate.
However, if he was a type of tyrant or foolish ruler, he really doesn’t want to get along.

(Based only by what he knows now, without actually looking at the kingdom, nothing can be said.)

Even thinking about it leaves nothing to can be clearly seen.
Marius temporarily stopped his speculation, opening his mouth to peoples that were waiting for his answer.

“Excuse me. I’m one without culture, unknown to courtesy nor manner. I do not know whether one like me could spending time at royal palace without being rude, it makes me uneasy.”

Even with a dubious face, Loviesa was doing her interpretation.
Then, telling him her father answers.

“It’s a shameless thing, seeking that far from our lifesaver. Moreover, seeing from Marius-sama speech and behavior, we already know the word ‘barbaric’ is far from it.”

Loviesa stopped for a moment, then added her own words with some heat in it.

“I also had a same opinion. By all means, please come with us.”

With everything said, Marius didn’t feel as if there something bad entailing the suggestion.
However, there was the possibility that Loviesa was paraphrasing and did not match up with attitude of the ruler that easily lower his head.
Considering a king’s power, Marius was not self conscious enough to desire so.
He didn’t consider himself as someone who would use power in a strange way, but it woul be better to not let his guard down.
Thinking so, Marius nodded.

“With those words, let me gratefully receive them.”

Hearing Loviesa interpret, the tension from the King and his vassals drifted away with relief.
Marius was not a opponent that they can invite with force, but he was also not a presence that can be left as it is.

“By the way, how will we go there? It seems like all the horses have been done for.”

Actually, he could use resurrection magic, it was possible to revive the horses.
But the treatment to resurrection magic in this world was still unclear.
That way, until their side brought it up, Marius thought that it was better to stay silent and refrain from asking them the question. To that, a mischievous light floated from Loviesa’s eyes.
She talked to Raymond. He gave proudly laugh and then he place his right hand on the ground.
When he chanted something as if murmuring, his right hand emitting dazzling light and several black shadow appeared from it.
When the light disappear, the black shadows became bigger, and soon had become a solid thing. In the end, becoming some horse-type living creatures.

“This is the summon-technique(Summoning)…”

Loviesa firmly heard Marius’s leaking voice.

“Do you know it? As expected.”

To Loviesa who was smiling while admiring him, he return a vague nod.
Honestly, he couldn’t stop his surprised feelings.
If he did used it against the Wyverns, wouldn’t it have greatly changed the battle situation? That was what he thought.
To Marius, Raymond gave himself a self-ridiculed snort and muttered something.

“It’s good if I can employ a strong summoned-beast(Servant). Such a shame. Movement and reconnaissance are already my limit. That’s why I’m doing Witchcraft(Goetic) and a Second-job(Double).”

According to Loviesa, there is the concept of ‘jobs’.
He is relieved there exist a familiar word such as Witchcraft(Goetic), and the fact about a second-job(Double) made him impressed.

“Only by using a second-job(Double) for movement and reconnaissance is already amazing. I (Ore), no, even I (Watashi) cannot use the summon-technique(Summoning) itself.”
(NEETnote : the first I, he use ‘Ore’ and the second one he change it to formal one, ‘Watashi’.)

When saying something to comfort him, Loviesa and Raymond opening their eyes like they did not expect it.
It’s often misunderstood, but summon-technique(Summoning) and magic are totally different systems.
Marius can’t use summoning at all, he also can’t exchange his intent with monsters and wild-animals which is known as an essential thing to Summon-practitioner(Summoner), that’s why he can’t have a familiar.
As long as he didn’t have a second job like Raymond.
If he was doing that kind of “Detour”, having status like he had currently was impossible.
It’s unreasonable for Loviesa who was that weak in magic know it, but Marius didn’t think a summon-practitioner(Summoner) like Raymond would also surprised.
Did he give impression that he could do everything that far? Marius and his power gave other people an over-estimated impression.

“Those things, right. Doing everything alone is hard.”

With Loviesa muttering, Raymond also like convinced giving a nod.
Then Berhard III began to speak.

“O Raymond, I’m sorry, about this precedent and also about the guest. I want to convey everything to the royal palace, can I ask of that?”

“Yes, I will immediately put out a familiar.”

Once again, putting his right hand on ground and casting a spell, a bird-type summoned-beast showed itself.
Seeing a black, on-par with adult-size appearance, Marius remembered it.

“Black owl…?”

“Did Marius-sama know about the Black owl?”

That small muttering voice is heard by Loviesa, moreover she interpreted it around.
Raymond speaking like he impressed by it, was heard.

“If it’s Marius-dono, it’s expected he could defeat it alone. In my case, I needed to borrow the kindness of two knights. After all, for magicians, an agile Black owl was a presence close to a natural enemy.”

By the words interpreted by Loviesa, the best Marius can do is to hide his astonishment.
Summoned-beast(Servant) that Summon-practitioner(Summoner) use were creatures he could defeat and subdue, or given cooperation after a dialogue, whichever one it is.
It’s not surprising if a Black owl was defeated and contracted.
The result of probing it secretly, Raymond being level 60 is shown.
Second highest was only level 78 of Alvin.
Can be said there is a comparability problem with Raymond, but suddenly saying needing two vanguards was unbelievable.

(Unexpectedly, there is a shift in level…)

Until where, Marius didn’t know. He decided that it was better to not carelessly speak about it.

By the way, the third highest was level 57, Emma, Bernhard III was level 30, Loviesa was level 16.
Look like two in the royal family were unskillful in fighting.

“Indeed, it’s speed was troublesome.”

It’s a hard atmosphere to say that it was a convenient opponent for magic practice, he politely reply.

“You’re too humble.”

Smiling, Raymond replied, and once again began grumbling and muttering. He made his summon-beast(Servant) remember the content of the message. When Raymond closed his mouth, the familiar flapping of feathers came. From Marius point of view, it began flying to his upper-right-side.
That must be the direction of the royal castle.
Black owls had some degree of intelligence, making it possible to grow as a familiar.

“Well then, Marius-sama, please proceed to the carriage.”

“Eh? Are you sure?”

Marius, with Loviesa offer, unconsciously react that way.
Because he was invited to royal palace, it was a matter of course if there is some degree of physical courtesy.
However, behind the closed door of carriage, was a situation where royal family and stranger sitting face-to-face with each other. He began wondering if it was okay to accept it so easily.
To the perplexed Marius, Loviesa pretended she didn’t see it and was smiling.

“Of course, because Marius-sama is an important guest.”

Even if he sensed the danger of a trick, if that time comes, he would think something out. And according to Loviesa’s offer, Marius got into carriage.
End of Episode 7

| MAIN |

Episode 8 “Circumstances”

I mean to offer someone to read this so I often to post it even it still incomplete chapter.
But with I think I was wrong.
I’m sorry.
Then let go with, I will post it if every chapter completed, but if anyone who even want to read even it was a little bit of it, just come by.
Well I’m a NEET.
Have so much time on me.
Happy reading~

Chapter Translated by AhoNEET and Editted by Ojii-san & Fujcakes, please enjoy~

For the life of soldiers that fell while confronting the Wyverns, it was decided to leave them on the field as is.
Their death should be mourned, be praised, the ones that should be given memorial, but it couldn’t take precedence over the safety of the King.

(Vincent, Oscar, Hector, I’m sorry)

Once the bodyguards apologized in their minds, they departed.
Alvin stood in the forefront, leading the line. Next to him, Raymond smeared in greasy sweat, ran in parallel.
Raymond fought the Wyvern, summoned the Summon-beasts, in addition to already having consumed a large quality magic power, even now he would from time to time use “Detection” for scouting.
The severity of magic power consumption was precisely the fate of the Second-job(Double) of Witchcraft(Goetic) and Summon-Practitioner(Summoner).
This was the reason Marius was impressed.
He was knowledgeable about it and had already prepared few magic potion, although Raymond already drunk it, the the burden to his body was still immeasurable.
What pushed Raymond to move on were his sense of duty as a bodyguard and

his obstinacy as third seat of court magician.

(Even so, why did this happen…)

Raymond thought bitterly.

The Renbern Mountain they were passing was thought up until now to be an empty mountain, named as the “Naked Mountain”, nothing produced here, not even weeds can grow.

The place without monster, in a state where it was even questionable if there was an insect lives there. The only living creatures that were witnessed were only a few Black owls.

The last place inspected was at Menfen City, located between Kingdom Capital Firatos. If they can pass through here, then they can arrive at the Kingdom Capital about two-hours earlier than compared to other roads.

With that intention, it was purposely established as a road around fifty years ago.

Then until today, there was not even a time that they had encountered a monster.

That’s why they let their guard down..

In addition to more than dozens of bodyguard, influential people like Alvin and Raymond, were accompanying King, including Emma that has her third-job(Triple). The Courtiers responded by saying, “It was too excessive” while having wry smile.

However, as soon they hear this precedent they without a doubt ,will say “It was a too small force” with pale face.

(Anyway, The man named Marius, who is he?)

His appearance was too much to their convenience, coming here and speaking only in Famia’s language.

As a spy he was too silly, however, perhaps that was his aim.

Everyone probably had something of similar thought, but nobody showed it on their attitude.

Hopefully he is willing to become an ally, there was such a feeling.

Marius knew there was something behind the invitation, including the probability his life would be targeted had also been assumed, but things like a spy from a foreign county or in the middle of plot didn't cross his mind.
In can be said that. this kind of trickery for a person coming from different world without any livelihood connection to it. it was his limit.
That is why without to frankly he carefully, looking around interior of carriage.
The inside was large enough to have ten people seated.
On the inner part was Marius, on his front was Bernhard III, next to Marius was Loviesa, sitting in front of her was Emma.
Originally it was appropriate if the person sitting next to Marius was Emma, but the only one who can interpret Marius's words was Loviesa. Because of that, it was a necessary measure to have them switched.
The white seat part and the backrest part were fluffy making the comfort of the seat good, letting the passenger to stay relaxed for the long period of travel.
However, at present, with the Oujou-sama next to him, it was unlikely for him to do so.
Blue right eye and a red left eye, which Marius had seen of Loviesa, her odd-eyes was definitely the most beautiful thing.
Transparent like white skin and a faint fragrance. Although Marius had a reasonable immunity against women, he was made close into a psychological state of first-love.
Averting his eyes from her charm, looking into the interior to calm himself.
It's made from white woods, even if it's weak, he felt some magic power.
Marius had an instant change of expression which Loviesa did not miss.
(Neetnote : Ojou was a call for noble lady, or high-rank girl, but in this case the author wrote it as princess so I write it as Oujou)

"You did notice it. Shake prevention, heat-resistance, impact-resistance, cold-resistance, such magic was cast on it."
Matching its use only for the Royal family, it was indeed a high-class carriage Marius thought.
He found the reason carriage was able to keep intact, even after receiving the attack from a flock of Wyvern.

By cast, it was a solid, strong, and extraordinary magic. It was not strange if it could withstand a Wyvern's attack.
Currently the shaking could not be felt at all, he didn't even feel as if he was riding a carriage.

"From here, how long does it take to reach the Royal Castle?"

"It would take about two hours. We will arrive a little early if we hurry, but with Raymond's familiar it will take about three and a half hours to arrive."

It meant that Royal Castle's side required time to prepare to receive Marius.
Then, the concept of time that seemed to be identical to his original world made one of Marius's concerns reduced.
Of course, there also the case where it was different in calculation.
While choosing his words carefully, Marius asked.

"The time, how is it measured?"

At that moment, a sympathetic look had slightly colored Loviesa.
Although it disappeared immediately, Marius didn't overlook it.

(I did ask in bad way…but it's not limited if there is a watch.)

If it complied to the FAO world, a day was 24 hours, a year was 365 days. A watch and calendar should also exist .
However, the experience he got since reincarnation till this encounter, Marius was inevitably cautious. (ED Fuj: cautious -> curious?)
Loviesa unlike usual who interpreted it from time to time to other two, took out a watch from her pocket.
Her small palm could even cover it, it was a small pocket-watch.

"This is something called by watch. Looking at this we could make sure the passage of time. Please look at it."

One to twelve, written in black roman numeral numbers, There are minute-hand, hour-hand, and second-hand.
Exactly the watch Marius knew.

"A day is 24 hours?"

"Yes. You did know it. After that, a year is 365 days."

“Is that so.”

Thanks to asking the question if a day was 24 hours, it became difficult to pretend to know nothing.
There was no doubt that Marius would be called a person whose behavior was irregular if he had done so.*
Therefore, in order to change back the flow, Marius asked something he had taken interest to.
That is, why was the Royal family on the mountain road where Wyverns came out and only went through with few attendants accompanying them?
And then, learning about Runbern Mountain from Loviesa’s answer, his expression changed instantly.
(NEETnote : マリウスという人間はさぞちぐはぐな風に映っているだろうが please tell me if there is a better description for this. I stuck for 2 hours on this.)
(ED Fuj: I believe it’s something along the corrected lines that I inputted)
(NEETnote : Hmm… it’s not precisely it. It more like a person who will know if pay an intention of it but he didn’t, just ignore it and only letting himself floating to the wind blown. Kind of that. Once again re-edit it, please.)(ED Fuj: Until someone comes up with better description, I’ll just leave it as it’s difficult to come up with something that fits xD)

“If that story is true, someone with power to manipulate Wyverns, the possibility of an attempted assassination on the two of you was high.”

For travel safety of the Royal Family, it was unbelievable if that had not been investigated in advance.
At Marius’s point of view, Loviesa unhesitatingly nodded.
Perhaps, the enemy present were already near. Even in this situation, she didn’t look shaken or nervous.
While being impressed by her courage, Marius put his thoughts into his mouth.

“Offering me to seat here was an anticipation to a second attack, right?”

Loviesa once again easily nodded.
What Marius said was confirmed, but `if it was only to that degree, I already knew’.
It was a feint, but ended as a misfire.
Loviesa’s attitude didn’t show any change.

More than this degree of awareness, she was thinking how far he knew about the situation.

(Expecting too much from a partner they didn't believe in would also be like relying too much.)

Marius himself didn't think that he was completely trusted.
They had just met and also from air they wore, he could guess that.
Raymond Summoned-beast was not only suddenly informing other, it wasn't hard to guess that the purpose it served was not only for calling reinforcement.
If it was like that, to brush away their restlessness, their only way was to defeat Marius, at least by betting the forces they had confidence in. That kind of situation could be currently headed towards.

(I was too hasty.) Marius thought.

One of Marius's reason to ride the carriage was because he wanted to get acquainted with the Royal Family, but the biggest reason was really the levels of other party.
As he had investigated all of them, their levels were more than a hundred less than Marius's.
Confirming all of their levels, it wasn't simply because he wanted to know their criteria of power.
By chance, if his magic was sealed, or moreover he was caught off guard, he wanted to know if they were an opponent he could handle.
For example, even the opponent who was specialized in close-combat, with a level difference of more than a hundred, even it was a surprise attack, he could handle it. He would win a fight with only his flesh and body.
This was confirmed with Lake Snake that had levelled-up repeatedly .
As long as it is not a boss monster, there is no problem.
That was what he had concluded and was why he was riding the carriage, otherwise he would have said some reason to refuse.

(If it came to that situation, let's use Oujou-sama as hostage and run away.)

That would be the scenario if his magic was sealed.
More than willing to be killed, it would be better if he used such a dirty trick without hesitation.

By some chance, princess Loviesa, the weakest of the group, was sitting in a position his hands can reach. By some chance it could have also meant that they were saying that they had no feelings of hostility.
It was not as if he did not think of that, but, at the same time, perhaps they were just waiting for him to letting his guard down.
Marius didn't have that knowledge, but it would not be strange if she had some self-defense means as a member of the Royal Family
Though, they who were helpless as opponents of the group of Wyverns, he didn't think they can be compared to him.
While Marius was thinking, Loviesa asked a question back to him.

"By the way, back then, from where did Marius-sama come from?"

This was a question he predicted would be asked, but he still had yet to prepare an answer.
Even he was to tell her the truth, it was not something that can be believed.
Instead, he decided to tell her the place he had previously been to.

"Hmm, I don't know the name, but it was at the bottom of the mountain road. From the place with a large lake and wide forest."

"Eh? From Lake of Abyss?"

Loviesa, for the first time, was frankly surprised.

"Eh, yes. Perhaps it is."

By Abyss, he had a question, but it was not so high that it couldn't be reached by flying with flight magic. It was only certainly true that that place was more lower than where they currently were.

"If you can't use flight magic or transition magic, it was a place that was said to be impossible to came back from."

That meant it was impossible to escape by foot, even for Marius that at the point he reincarnate as one who can use magic, it was a thing that make him irritated.
He can't help but think this was planned by someone.

(Thinking about it, first meeting someone only to come to immediately saving the Royal Family, it reeked of conspiracy, Right…. it was too much.)

In a story of the Original World, “there is a limit to opportunism”. This kind of development would get the same criticism.
But, seeing as it did end up as this after he reincarnated, a feeling came to him.
It would mean that using power of “Marius Touban” to save Firat Kingdom was the purpose, that kind of thing.
Why was he the one chosen, even if he thought about such things there no end.
He decided set it aside and leave it in the matter of future development.
Moreover he didn’t have a purpose in this world, aiming to work for the Firat Kingdom was not such a bad thing.
With Loviesa here, there would be no normal healthy male that would not have an ulterior motive. Because Marius was also a healthy young male, suddenly having a bishoujo appear made a big difference.
To become a power for Firat, it was necessary to start building trusted relationship with the people of Firat.
But the power that Marius had was far from being versatile.
There is a limit to what he can do all by himself.
What should he do to build relationship.
Here, he remembered the phrase, “If you want something, first give something”.
If you want to believed by others, firstly you should believe others. If you want to be loved, first give your love.
The next thing he remembered was a quote for the sport athletes that were active in a foreign country, “The people that attempted to use local languages were loved and easily mixed-in”.

(First the language, and then the culture.)

The foreigner praised their hometown. While seeing the figure that was deliciously eating their hometown’s dishes, of course they would be happy.
The definite thing was that the difference in values on his side were much too strong.
While thinking so, the timing to break the ice disappeared. The sounds of horseshoes coming kept getting louder.
It was clearly to the scale of an army.
Emma and Loviesa confirmed it from the window.

“I don’t even want to think about it, is it the enemy?”

“No, it’s an ally. The flag with a hawk holding a three-pronged spear on its beak is the symbol of our country’s Magic Knight Unit.”

Loviesa Answering Marius’s question with a clearly relieved look.
Certainly on the white cloth of the flag carried by troops, a black three-pronged spear in the beak of a blue hawk was drawn.
There was no bodyguards that released their formation, but Marius mood didn’t clear up.
He didn’t feel that half a hour had passed.
The reason for Magic Knight Unit being able to merge with them in a short time, Loviesa didn’t look like she was going to explain it.
Perhaps she thought that Marius didn’t understand the concept of time.
“Lets believe them”, previously he had a determination to make effort to it, but the idea that he still didn’t get their trust was the correct one, once again confront it to make the shapes.*
(NEETnote : once again with this 改めて突きつけられた形になった, help me, please.)
(End of Episode 8)

| MAIN |

Episode 9 “Misfortune News”

I don’t know why the process for googleupdate for chrome can’t be killed now I usually kill it in windows xp task manager.
If it not killed the my suck 8 Kpbs speed going to keep slow and slower.
Anyone who know to please tell me, please.

Thank you very much for donation from dogmaniac_eve-sama and greg-sama. Now I only need 3 more transaction to activate my paypal account so I can secure my next month internet connection. I must pay it in Oct 13th.
So~ please donate. Even 1 dollar will keep this NEET living.

This chapter the 2nd hardest part (the 1st was chapter 8) for volume 1. With yesterday power outage (Oct 28) and today for five straight hours every time, the difficulty going up.
For our sponsors I will try to translate this chapter as fast as I can.

When a new chapter comes out, I’ll still try to finish editing ASAP but there is no guarantee it’ll be fast (within a few hours of release) as this is something I do in my free time. Continue supporting AhoNEET, for me however, simple words of appreciation are good enough. ~ ED Fujcakes

Chapter is now Edited (— By Fujcakes)
Enjoy~

Raymond’s Summoned-beast(Servant) aka ‘Cho-kun’, from when it took flight from its master, took about five minute to arrive at the Kingdom Capital and continued to fly, aiming towards the Royal Palace.
When it saw the Royal Palace with its white traditions and majesty, without perceiving any anomalies, Raymond’s superior, Lucas, was waiting outside.
In order to fulfill its Master’s instruction to” ‘Even for a second faster, go find Lucas-sama’, it jumped into the chest of an elderly magician.

“Aah, good good. What the…”

Although Cho-kun didn’t have the capability to speak, it had an ability to transmit thoughts to the other party, as Raymond told it to, thoughts were

transmitted to Lucas.
Knowing the change in the situation, Lucas's face changed color. He began to give an order to the guard near him.

"First priority order, ring the war alert!"

"Huh? Ye-yes, Immediately!"

The soldier only hesitated for a second, he must be seeing the seriousness of the situation from the appearance of Lucas.
The sound of magic drum resounded in the Royal Palace garden, echoing directly to the brain of everyone living in Kingdom Capital, it only sounded in emergencies like this.
When the solder hit it with a short and heavy stick, a thick tone like as if it was penetrating the belly, had reached all the people in the Kingdom Capital.

"War alert!?"

It hit everyone that had duties in the Royal Palace. Prime Minister and The Prince, Court Magician, and also the guards that were nearest while surprised, hurriedly went outside.

"What happened!?"

The Queens and the nobleman's wives that were enjoying an elegant tea party, with their rushed maids, scurried to where Lucas was.
Once the war alert activated, general citizens and nobles must go home. The soldiers completely armed were standby waiting for an order from the Royal Palace in a predetermined place. Everybody had directions they must follow.
The Royal Family, Government Officials, and Senior Commanding officers of Military must assemble in the Royal Palace.
Even the current King, if he didn't follow it, will receive a punishment, it was an absolute order.
To make sure a large disorder didn't happen, in case of emergencies, training was done on a regular basis.
After five minutes had passed, there were no citizen that didn't go home nor soldier that were not ready on standby in their arrangements. In Royal Palace garden, the Lords had finished gathering.
Queen Margarita, Prince Ernest, Prime Minister Valk, Marshal Grandfelt, Firat

Knight Corps Leader Yadaberus, Imperial Guard Knight General Leader Yuzef, Magic Solder Corps Leader Nelson, Intelligence Department President Frec, and..others Generals, Court Magicians, Ministers, Clerks, etc..
Overlooking them, serving as the Court Magician Leader, Firat's strongest magician, Lucas opened his mouth.

" I have received an urgent message from Raymond, in Runbern Mountain, they have been attacked by a flock of Wyverns."

A moment of silence, and then hustle and bustle resumed.

"Wyverns!?"

"Runbern Mountain!? What is the Intelligence Department doing!?"

"His Majesty, is His Majesty safe!?"

Bellows close to a scream jumped around.
It's their first time hearing of Wyverns coming out in the Renburn Mountain, the Intelligence Department that did not obtain the information deserved an execution for their blunder.
The highest authority of the Intelligence Department, Frec, almost fainted.
A summoned-beast making it to the Kingdom Capital was like a miracle, it was nearly impossible.
And then, the situation of the dozens of peoples with decent military strength that had encountered a flock of Wyverns…The worse case scenario crossed everyone's heads, giving birth to frenzy.
Nobody noticed that Lucas stayed calm to an extent that it looked unnatural.
In middle of that, the Queen violently clapped her hands.

"Please calm down."

Her face was bluish, her voice trembled, and there no power in it, that was why it echoed in the Courtiers' minds.
Who's was the one in the most in pain, everyone recalled that.

"Lucas. Continue."

"Yes."

To the Queen that firmly behaved, he lightly lowered his head, Lucas started to

continue giving information.

“There was reinforcements and they succeeded in confronting the flock of Wyverns, but Vincent, Oscar, Hector and three others were killed in their line of duty.”

Just one magician had annihilated a flock of Wyvern, that kind of information he intentionally kept secret.
Currently the King is absent, the fear that he will be stuck with settling them was high.*
Again the silence blew over them and soon. cheers resounded. A question was then asked.
(NEETnote : Please help me with this　王が不在の今、収拾がつかなくなる恐れが高いからだ。I’m not to sure with that.)

“Is His Majesty safe!?”

The big commotion and sense of relief that wrapped the surrounding was blown away at once by a stormy air.
Although little by little, there was a change that made them calm down.

“There is reinforcements, but whose military?”

“In the first place, why was there reinforcements?”

“Lucas-dono, what happened there?”

The King attacked and rescued, it was too much for a coincidence.
Many of the people’s thoughts led to that, their line of sight focused on Lucas.
He couldn’t keep it hidden more than this, Lucas began to disclose it.
An utterly unbelievable information that he himself can’t believe.

“…Only one person, just one magician had defeated the flock.”

“Huh?”

“Eh?”

The faces were so surprised this time that their thinking processes stopped.
In their heads that became blank, only Lucas’s words echoes.

“Just one person? A Magician?”

Repeating it aloud was one of the Court Magicians, also serving as the Magic Solder Corps Leader, Nelson.
Because he was also a magician, he understood more than anyone how impossible that feat is.
And he became the most confused.

“The number of magician that is needed to defeat a Wyvern, certainly it required about ten people, right?”

And, the one asking the question was a Marshal, serving as the highest authority of military, Grandfelt.
As expected, his recovery was quick.
For that question Grandfelt asked, Lucas answered.

“It changes depending on personnel competency. If it was me and Nelson, it only requires three or four people. In any case, with a Wyvern as an opponent without a vanguard, the possibility cannot be considerable.”

“I agree.”

Nelson somehow also recovered, and spoke back to Lucas.

“In the first place, Wyverns have high resistance to magic. To magicians like us, its attack-power and mobility are a threat. We would need at least three vanguards.

Again the commotion resumes.

Listening to the conversation of magicians, Knight Corps Leader Yadaberus asked Lucas.

“Lucas-dono, you said it was a flock, but specifically, how many were there?”

In the case of Wyverns, three or more were treated as a flock.
Perhaps it was only a combination of three total parents and childs, as if there was meaning at all if that was the case, Yadaberus himself didn’t understand his own question and just spoke it out.

“It seems there were six Wyverns.”

Silence, like calm water, the surrounding became dead silent.
Facing six Wyverns, the winning with only one magician was abnormal.

The others clearly understood the extent of the abnormality that happened.

“Well, if we got the Wyvern carcasses, our equipment would also improve.”

Yuzef put the point on the good materials, the fact that most human beings care about.
The exception was only the one who knew that there was no Wyvern carcasses, Lucas.
The carcasses not remaining became the thing he could not speak about the most.
They will notice it someday, his feeling were mixed about postponing it.*
(NEETnote : いずれ気づくだろうが、先送りにしたい心境だった。Please some suggestion if there is a better words.)

“Above all matters, if this accident happened by a foreign country’s summoner, isn’t Ouhi-sama and Ouji-sama in danger?”
(NEETnote : Ouhi = Queen and Ouji = Prince)

In order to change the atmosphere, Prime Minister Valk asked and it divided in half between people who were not giving any comment and people who just nodded.
Until now, there is was no cases of Wyverns being seen in the Renburn Mountain.
On the contrary, it can be said that it was a creature that was rarely ever seen.
Combining it with the Lake of Abyss, it was a place with many eerie things that were famous in the Kingdom and at same time after finishing the inspection, the King will pass through, this was well known.
There was plenty of opportunities for foreign countries to get that information, meaning with monster that have flying abilities, they can easily pass through the inside of the kingdom and begin attacking.
The enemy was a foreign summoner, that perception rapidly spread.
Then, the target was not only the King and Princess, wasn’t it natural to think that “the Queen and Prince are also targeted?”, that kind of thought almost similarly appeared.
Currently in Firat Kingdom, the ones that have the right to the throne as a successor were the Queen, the Prince, and the Princess. These three people, if including the King, made it four.

If all of them died, massive disorders will begin to come up all over the Kingdom.
Everyone that reached that conclusion swallowed their saliva.

“That is the reason for the war alert.”

With a solemn answer of Lucas, everyone consented.
Certainly, protecting the safety of the Queen and Prince was not their grace.*
Here, everyone’s line of sight focused on Grandfelt.
Currently the King is absent, so he was the one that held the commanding authority over the military.
With his eyes he asking permission from the Queen, the Queen give him a small nod to show her approval.
(NEETnote : 猶予 this word please. For a while I write it as grace. Kind of strange.)

“First, send troops to where His Majesty is. The faster, the better. Decree for dispatch to the Magic-Knight Unit of Knight Corps. Select and take the best five hundred mounts.”

“Yes. it will be dispatched as soon as possible.”

With the order of Grandfelt, Yadaberus’s adjutant, Dawson started running.
The Magic Knight Unit was one of the best elite units in Firat, the people affiliated with it all held a second-job.
A group that was able to march while strengthening and recovering their horses, their speed was boasted of the best inside the Kingdom, even being a second more faster to reach the King’s side, they were the ideal unit.
They will maintain the maximum speed with five hundred selected best mounts, even if there was ten Wyverns they can confront it.
There was such judgement.

“Imperial Guards will guard Your Majesty the Queen and Your Highness the Prince.”

“Yes.”

“Knight Corps will cooperate with the Guards, lay out defense in the Kingdom Capital.”

“Yes.”

“Magic Soldier Corps split into two. Each half will guard Your Majesty the Queen and Your Highness the Princess and the other half will defend the Kingdom Capital.”

“Yes.”

“Intelligence Department will contact all of the military and cities inside the Kingdom, warn them to be vigilant. At same time, once again, correct all the information inside the Kingdom.”

“Ye,yes.”

“I will take command in the Kingdom Capital. Lucas-dono will go under the command of Yuzef, I want you to protect this place.”

“Yes.”

Grandfelt in rapid succession gave orders.
Upon completing it, for the first time, Prince Ernest opened his mouth.

“We are one of the populace. Whatever happens we want to protect them thoroughly. That is all I want.”

It was not appeal nor deceit, all military personnel had a favorable impression toward the conscientious attitude.
Queen also nodded, supporting his intent.

“Our Firat is in a crucial moment. In the name of the three cane, resolve our national crisis.”

“OOo!”

The three cane was represented by the military, government, and citizens drawn as a cane figure that mutually supported each other, a national emblem of the Firat Kingdom.*
Subjected to the three cane meant: for the Country to release their pride and power till the last breath, to the Firat’s citizens, it was the most important vow.*
Responding to Grandfelt’s dramatic act, Military personnel rushed to their allocated post.
Contrary to their high moral, it could be said that the Civil Servants’ morale had been sinking.

They bowed to the Queen and Prince and began going back to their workstations with a heavy gait.
(NEETnote : another two line that still not clicking in my mind. Help me please.
三杖とは、軍・政・民を杖に見立てて互いに支えあう姿を描いたとされる、フィラート王国の国章である。
and
三杖に懸けるとは、国家の為に誇りを持って死力を尽くすという、フィラート国民にとって最も重い誓いだ。)

"This is why you need to have more escorts…"

Fearing to bring out their voice to the Queen and the Prince, many Ministers and Clerks held that thought.
When the King and Princess went on an inspection, it was normal to bring a large number bodyguards and escorts.
It was King Bernhard III that stopped them by saying "that would be wasting tax."
Emma had a third-job, it was a well known fact that she could work five times more than an average maid. Knowing that there was no room for wasting the Kingdom's finance, dissenting opinion were deflated.
The Kingdom's security had been highly maintained, disruptive movements could not be seen.
When going through Runbern Mountain, they give off a ridiculed evaluation as an extravagant force.
But now, such a thought had disappeared from their minds.
Over a Military's taken action, goods and money will be greatly consumed.
The King had done what he did to lighten the financial burden, but in the end what happened was the exact opposite.

No one is allowed to say "We tried but it was useless".
The only salvation was that where the King was was not too far away.
If the Magic Knight Unit is moving at full speed, they would probably merge in about thirty minutes.
However, thinking about a move that reached to a national scale, it was not something that can be consoled.
He was a loved and respected ruler, even being tempted to complain in their

mind was a cruel thing.
There was what one of Civil Servants, Prime Minister Valk's, further concern.
Let us pretend that this matter was heard in our sleep.
Intelligence Department also was not able to grasp any information, there's an extent to how sloppy a job one can do.
They are not people that were only excellent in their duty, not a person should be disappointed in what they did.
In Valk's mind, he deduced two possibilities.
First one, there is a traitor inside the Kingdom.
The other one is something that cannot be managed by the Kingdom's resource…for example like the one who planned this out was the Majin(Demon) behind the scenes.
When thinking about the second possibility, Valk was attacked by a sensation like his heart had been frozen, immediately he removed himself from that kind of thinking.
If a Majin(Demon) was considered as the mastermind, the attack was too weak.
Majin(Demon) in general were monsters that over many years stored their power, they were an existence that had evolved.
Having tremendous power, taking an appearance almost similar to humans, it was possible to establish an army of numerous monsters.
Even looking at the past, Majin(Demon) would not be one that attacked with only six Wyvern as their forces. More importantly, they would also not be the one who was willing to help the King who been attacked.
To begin with, the major cause of Firat Kingdom's national power to drop down was the Majin(Demon).
…that time, Valk overlooked another two possibility.
The first one of those two being that the one who helped the King had a power that surpassed the Majin(Demon).
The other one is they are an existence that transcended the Majin(Demon).
However, there was no one that can blame Valk.
Because both of them were treated as a distant past legend.
(End of Episode 9)

| MAIN |

Episode 10 “Kingdom Capital”

Aah… another power outage.
Moreover two times a day. 2 hours for the first, 1,5 for the second.
What they thinking~
The most unpleasant rumor is they got some pocket money every time this happen.
There also a true fact that many court happen behind closed door.
Only few came to light, like some best quality equipment that should been installed was change to poor quality one. Or like some personnel paying other because they too lazy to do it themselves, and that equipment was poorly installed.

As you know there is no update in Nov 01.
It doesn’t mean that I didn’t do it, but I couldn’t do it.
As I said in previous post I got a cold.
It not a problem with snotty nose and coughs.
But the headache and I don’t know is there is a connection with cold, my left-eye become red and sensitive with light, that make me couldn’t concentrate. Every time I open it to see the monitor, it throbbing to my skuld, and it hurt like hell.
I’m sorry for the late update.

Thank you for the donation chad001001-sama~
two more transaction to go~
Donate please~

Chapter is completed edited, but I’m curious if you guys would rather have “Tarian’s/Famia’s language or ‘the language of Tarian/Famia” -ED Fuj
P.S.: Say “thanks for editing” too. It makes me feel happy. ^.^

Here the episode~ Enjoy~

The Magic Knight Unit of the Firat Knight Corps was the best elite unit inside the Kingdom, Loviesa, a little proudly ,explained it to him.
Marius who was matching to Loviesa’s introduction, only nodded once.
In Marius’s sense doing that while sitting inside the vehicle was considerably

rude, but it was a natural thing because he is a honored guest as the King's benefactor.
There was a saying: "When in Rome do as Roman do" in his Original World , that's why Marius didn't go against it.

(Even so, it's strange that only the Princess could speak Famia's language.)

While hazily listening to the exchange between the person that looked like the Commander of Knight Unit and the King, Marius thought that.
As expected, the Commander give his greeting with Tarian's language, and Loviesa gave the translation as the interpreter.
Because the King could not speak in it, perhaps there was no cultural exchange with Barnam Continent, or perhaps Tarian's people here didn't necessary need to learn the official language.
However, he didn't know the reason why only the Princess could speak in it.
At last Marius noticed it.

(I'm pretty full, full with it.)

Feeling tired, he lowered his vigilance. It seems by releasing the unnecessary energy, his mind began rotating.
Then he noticed his actions and when he regained his composure, he wanted to chuckle and laugh.
Not forgetting the eyes in surroundings, he killed his laugh.
To the change in Marius, Bernhard III immediately realized it.
Continuing to Emma, and also Loviesa.
To these three people, what was emitting from Marius until now was like crushing pressure, but surprisingly it had disappeared.
It was only a time short after that the Knight Unit arrived, perhaps until now he had only been vigilant to an enemy's attack, that misgiving arose from the three people.
Then, unintentionally, Marius situation began rolling to good side.

Magic Knight Unit arranged their positions as if surrounding the current

Bodyguards.
Preparing to the unknown enemy's attack, they used "Dectection" in shifts and kept the progressing with vigilance.

They drunk the distributed Magic Potion in controlled rotation.
Because the scouting range of the Knight Unit Personnel was barely fifty meter.
"Detection" was magic that had quite a change depending on power application, the effective range depended on the ability of the user. If it was trained, you can limit the scouting direction. In that case, it is possible to increase the scouting range in straight-line.
That why for giving room for Military personnel, it was recommended to limit it to a crescent shape, and for each Knight Unit personnel, all were able to do so.
However, they were paying most of their attention to the guest inside the carriage.
Only as a soldier devoted their effort to thinking is something that can be praised.
Simply a magician who drifted from a different Continent or perhaps a spy from somewhere.
While thinking he was seriously too suspicious as a spy, they had difficulty suppressing their question.
The biggest reason Marius was feared as a spy from a foreign country was Princess Loviesa.
From certain circumstances she who had learned Famia's language, discovered that the magic chant that Tarian's peoples used was longer.
Her words were that 'it was better to chant magic in Famia's language', but at first there was no one that would lend their ear.
To the people of her country and other countries, she was pointing that they were inferior to the other Continent and only brought antipathy from nationalists in her own country.
If she wasn't the Princess of the Kingdom, she would inevitably be a target of punishment and harassment.
However, even with that, Loviesa didn't step back.
To stabilize the declining national power because of the conflict with Majins(Demons), she established a technique that could allow shortening of the chant in Tarian's language.

The stubborn nationalist also recognized this exploit and they couldn’t help but to receive it.
Then, it was named as the “Loviesa Formula Incantation”, the new spell that was spreading inside Kingdom put on halt the decline of their forces.
That time, Loviesa was fourteen years old and to the presence that was familiar with magic, she was popularized as a praised genius comparable to the Legendary “Wise Man” Melinda Guildford.
Of course, its scope didn’t shorten all of the chants across the system, but it was seen as matter of time.

“‘Daughter of Gods Loviesa.” (ED Fuj: or Gods’ Daughter Loviesa, that might sound better)

The Firat Kingdom people called her so, becoming a subject of boasting.
This information on the Princess had, of course , transmit to other countries.
After all, she was originally popular as an owner of beauty. Since her knack was widely known, the suitors become doubled. The secret maneuvers of spies could also can be seen everywhere.
That’s why they couldn’t be careless towards the Princess’s affairs, but doing strict security would put pressure on finances.
If finances were pressured in the end, it would only bring danger to the Princess.
The Firat Kingdom was troubled by that kind of self-contradiction.
If someone accomplish something it would become a new spark, that kind of thing perhaps became a problem inside the country.
This way, the Firat Kingdom people for better or worse, became accustomed to vigilance of the people of other countries.
That’s why the attack of Wyverns and the appearance of Marius was shocking.

The Capital of Firat Kingdom, Kingdom Capital Firatos.
Located almost in the center of country, limited to traffic hub, there are the north, south, east, and west gates, four gates total.
Since the founding of it, they had never once received an attack. It was not an emphasis to say it was because of its defensive capability.
The party that had been guarded by the Magic Knight Unit, now, without anything happening arrived at the Kingdom Capital Firatos.
The party that had been prepared to fight thought that it ended-up as anti-climactic, and at same time, needless to say, everyone except Marius had stroked their breast.
If it was a Summoner, he should have known that his Summoned-beast had been defeated.
The reason the second attack didn't come could have been because summoning six Wyvern was his limit, he was attacking another place, he was wary of Marius, or he had another aim.
Apparently, Marius seemed to be caught in a complicated conspiracy. While he thought so, he turned his eyes to the Capital, Firatos.
The height of city walls made from white stone was about five meters high.
The city walls were without a scratch and the gate was shut hard, but it so quiet inside. At least there is no major damage that occured.
Stopping once in front of the closed gate, one of the soldier asked them to open the gate.
The gate immediately opened and the party entered inside.
First thing that came to his attention was a modest wooden house, a large paved stone road that looked like it can be passed by a few carriage at the same time and soldiers wearing helmet and armor, holding spears, lances, long swords, and shields. It seems a heavy amount of armored soldiers had lined up.
Although fewer than the others, there was also people holding a cane and wearing blue robe that seemed like magicians.
They only gave instant glances to Marius and the others and then immediately returned their gaze to the city wall and skies.
They should know that this was a party of their King but nobody gave a bow or was likely giving an attitude as if ignoring it, unconsciously Marius had asked.

"Even His Majesty the King is passing through, is it okay being like that?"

Loviesa flatly replied as it was a matter of course.

“Because we are in the middle of wartime. We can’t respond to an enemy attack if we keep maintaining the courtesy.”

Thinking Loviesa’s attitude came from her true feelings, Marius was impressed. At the same time, he understood the reason why the citizens’ appearances could not be seen.
He wanted to help by secretly using “Detection” to scout, but he couldn’t investigated the entire Kingdom Capital.
The radius of the Kingdom Capital was about five kilometer or more.
More than that, he couldn’t investigate outside of the Kingdom Capital and it was meaningless if there were wasn’t any shadow of the enemies.
While clicking his tongue inside his mind, he admired the flowing scenery.
Here and there, a horse-carriage narrow road had extended from the main street.
Apparently the city buildings had become a mesh-like-shape.
What caught his attention was that from time to time, a luxury house can be seen that was built sandwiched by streets.
Perhaps it was divided by income disparity.
Exceptionally large, ornate mansions were line-up as if mirroring each other,
“Perhaps these are what are called as Noble Streets.” came to his mind, and in front of his eye, a large palace came into view.
Only featured by a red roof and a wall about two meters high, a modesty that had endured snow and wind for many years was its impression.

(It’s not flashy, but it’s good that its tradition can be felt.)

From the personality that made up Loviesa and her father, compared to ornate building, tthis was more suitable for them.
The carriage stopped in the garage of the Royal Palace and several people came out from inside.
The King that had been silent before opened his mouth and hearing the words, Loviesa gave her small nod once who then faced towards Marius.

“The bath had been prepared for Marius-sama, and after that we would like it if you had a dinner together with us, is that okay with you?”

Marius gave a big nod.
He didn't know how to refuse an invitation from the Royal Family without being rude, in the future, he needed to think of a way of doing it.
Since he vaguely noticed that he was giving an impression of an ignorant barbaric like person, he determined it was better if he plunged ahead to collect information.
Whatever the intention of the King-side was, there no reason to assassinate the person he invited to dinner.
Marius had thought that from his common sense but in reality there were always exceptions and there is no time to understand that.
It was the limit of Marius who didn't know the history of this world.
Marius, guided by Chamberlain in his prime, walked inside Royal Palace.
Although the countless line-ups of lamps was not flashy,the furniture that were most likely expensive had been aligned.
It must be the goods to maintain the appearance.
Marius saw with his amateur eyes that because they had a wide Imperial Capital and also quite a number of soldiers, they must have a reasonable amount of national power

"This way, please."

The dressing room he was guided to was as wide as a hotel or inn that can be used by a few dozen people in his Original World, but right now nobody was here.
Since Chamberlain couldn't speak in Famia's language, Loviesa kept following to keep herself as an interpreter.

"The change of underwear had been prepared, use it as you please."

Saying so, Chamberlain and Loviesa had backed down.
Before Marius came here, he remembered that he didn't wash his underwear.
He had a bath in the lake, but he wondered whether it was smelly or not.
And then, he also wondered if it was still only Loviesa that could speak Famia's language in the Royal Palace.
(End of Episode 10)

| MAIN |

Episode 11 “State Guest”

Special thank to joao.
Thank you for your donation.

Editing completed by Fujcakes~

“Fuuh…”

Marius got out from the bath while letting out a sigh.
If you overlook the fact that there is no shower and sauna, it’s almost the same as the public baths of hotel.

(This was only for visitors, how frightening.)

He didn’t think it was a waste of tax.
Saying they had trouble in finance to other country people would only lead them to being exploited.
By telling him `Take your time please`, they would be busy with doing their thing in their rooms and preparing the meal while guessing that he was really taking his time.
It was strange enough that he didn’t get dizzy soaking too long in the bath.
In the dressing room, a change of underwear was placed in its folding state.
In his Original World, it would be refer as a running shirt and black trunks.
There is something in common in a strange place, but there was no complaints because it was comfortable.
Wearing the robe, he put aside the Staff of the Dragon-God into the tool-bag.
Since the cane of a magician is like the sword of a swordsman, he considered it was better not to absurdly have it within the Royal Palace.
However, as preparation for emergencies, the Ring of the God Inheritor and Necklace of the Archangels Leader stayed equipped.
It isn’t a good thing to be carrying around a tool-bag, but they wouldn’t mind if it was hidden inside the robe.

Standing in front of dressing table and confirming there isn’t any place that

look weird, he rung the bell installed there.
Ring~ a beautiful sound is heard and in a short moment, a positioned Chamberlain showed himself.
He is a different man from the one that guided him to bathroom.
Perhaps, he had been standby outside.

"Thank you for waiting, I shall guide you."

That must be what he said, Marius thought.
Once again here, the sadness of words not being able to get through was shown.
If it can get through, he could start a variety of topics. It was okay to talk to the guide about the surroundings inside Royal Palace that can be seen now to spend some time.
Going out with the chamberlain, Loviesa changed to a calm blue evening dress and Emma had already been waiting.

"How was the bath?"

"It was the best. I'm sorry to have kept you waiting for me."

Giving a light bow to the smiling Loviesa that started the conversation, Loviesa answered it with a deepened smile.
And then she giving a wink to the chamberlain.
The Chamberlain gave a bow to Marius and Loviesa and went away.

"The one that should apologize is me. Thank you for your concern. Thanks to you I could afford to adjust my appearance."

It meant that Marius intentionally taking his bath slowly had been seen through.
Or perhaps having a long bath was some kind of social politeness.
In any case, it was better to appear that he was unskilled to probe others' minds was what Marius decided.
It seems that she wasn't born as a princess for appearance sake only.

"The blue dress also suits you, you are very beautiful."

Since he thought that it was better to mention a woman's dress, he put out a praise from his mouth. While tilting her head, Loviesa kept smiling.

"I thought Marius-sama was one that sought the essence of Magic single-

minded, you are surprisingly good at this.”

Looks like it was far from impressing, the words that came to him was more like an imprint.
From the standpoint of a beauty and a princess like Loviesa, it wasn’t strange to hear a praise instead a greeting.
That was why he wasn’t disappointed from the impression that he got, he was already content with knowing his impression from Loviesa’s mind.

(Judged as a single-minded person who to sought the essence of Magic, eh.)

Seems like it was mistaken in a good way was what Marius thought.
Sought the essence of Magic to polishing him/her self as Magician, that expression had been around since the game era.
Marius was far from the common sense of this continent and he had been judged as such person who sought the essence of Magic.
For Marius, this was the best result he had assumed.
However, with word of Marius, he was also not a simple human to be accepted with that kind fact as it is, it should be his conduct that solidifies this kind of evaluation.

“I’m sorry for expressing my shallow thought. A human heart is a thing that is very deep.”

Regarding the `Shallow thought`, it wasn’t a lie.
Hearing Loviesa’s words, Marius only returned it with a smile and didn’t say anything else.
To change it, Emma was whispering something to Loviesa.
Hearing it, Loviesa gave a nod and start to translate the words to Marius.

“Preparation are done, this way please.”

Being led by two beauty, he walked on the red carpet that was likely to be luxurious.
There is lamps every few step and they gave a lighting.
The utility cost of all of it together must be quite something, that floating thought that couldn’t giving him a result disappeared.

The guided dining hall was huge. The table that was hugged by a tablecloth with size so big that it could excellently afford for twenty people to sit and there was a large flower vase with roses right in the middle.
Above it was a line up of a few dozens of bean-sized lighting and a flashy chandelier hanging.
The King and Queen, also the Prince were already placed in their chairs and behind them, chamberlains and maids had lined up. It was a situation that could only be described as spectacular.
Unconsciously Marius had swallow his saliva.
Having a dinner with the King of a Kingdom and his family was indeed making him nervous.
However, on the other hand there is a feeling that he could just do whatever he wanted to do now.
From Marius's viewpoint, sitting on the right-side of the King was the Queen and sitting right next to him is the Prince.
By the recommendation of Loviesa, Marius was to sit next to the Prince. He began walking to adjacent seat of the King.
When Marius approached the designated seat, Emma that was walking earlier,silently pulled out the chair.
Raising in front of his chair, the King had stood up and following him, the Queen and Prince also stood up.

"Let me introduce them to you. My Queen Margarita and my son Ernest."

Margarita had blood colored haired and green eyes, a gentle plump woman. What Ernest was clearly evident of was the remnant beautiful youth of his mother past look.
They gave a both to each other and the Royal family sat back onto their seats which Marius followed.
The chair was soft, comfortable to sit.
Then Emma began moving to Loviesa's back.

"Marius-sama, what kind of drink do you wish to? Wine, Rose-water, Cacao-

tea,and Lemon-tea is also available.”

He could somehow imagine what are the wine and lemon-tea, but it was impossible for the Rose-water and Cacao-tea.
Instead, he was surprised that Cacao existed and his delight by its existence also made him wish to drink it.

“Cacao-tea and Rose-water…could I ask for both of them at the same-time?”

“Of course.”

He wondered if asking for more than one kind of drink was out of common sense.
Or perhaps he should have refrained because he was a guest.
The answer to Marius question immediately came out.
Because the others also started to ask for more than one kind drink to the maids.
Even though he didn’t understand the words, it was only to the extent he that he was able guess since it was a fact that multiple glasses came out to all of them.
He was glad that the size and also shape was of a Wine-glass, but he couldn’t see the content in the silverware. It was clearly different from glassware.
Silver reacting to poison, to that theory Marius tried to asking about it.

“Is this container silver?”

“No. It was made from Rebura Steel. Because there also poisons that do not react to silver.”

It seems that if it was made out of Rebura Steel, it will react to everything.
Although Marius doesn’t know what is Rebura Steel, he knows that it is a thing much better than silver.
Followed by maids holding other Rebura Steel containers, a pale-yellow liquid had entered inside of it.

“This was aperitifs sake, alcohol made from the fin of Sword-Sharks. If you are weak to alcohol, it is alright not to drink it.”

Thinking that the five people holding their glass are making a toast, Marius also held his.
(NEETnote : I don’t know why five people, did Marius also included in here?)

“Cheers”

After the King, the other three joined in, raising high the hand that was holding their glass.
After Marius joined them, he took a sip.
When he drinking such strong liquor, his whole body felt like it had been attacked by a burn feeling and he found that inside his stomach, movement became active.
To Marius who was surprised by its effect, Loviesa came to explain it to him.

"The alcohol content is weak, but its effect at stimulating appetite is outstanding."

`I see.` and while nodding, he once again took another sip.
He couldn't believe that the alcohol content was weak.
The next one being served was grilled bread and riding on top of it was tomatoes and bell peppers look-a-like vegetables.

"This is the appetizer, Bruschetta."

Trying to bite the bread that had been cut into a size where you can casually hold in one hand.
The bread, tomatoes, and bell peppers had the same taste in his Original World.
The delicacy of it was that the saltiness was sufficient.
Also because of his hunger, he quickly ate it.
Then one of the maids came bringing him a wet towel.
Instead of a towel, it was more appropriate to call it a hand towel.
The next thing Marius did was trying a sip of his Cacao-tea.
Colored like chocolate with the scent of tea is perhaps the most closest description.
While it only gave a slight nostalgic flavor, he felt homesick.
Perhaps chocolate also existed in this World, while thinking that the next dish came out.

"This is Onion and Corn Soup."

Scooped with spoon, he poured it to his mouth and bit the onion and corn.
It was the same as his Original World, but the taste was much better.
It was a thing put on a King's family table. In a sense, it was a matter of course.
After drinking the soup, the next thing he did was trying the Rose-water.

On the water of his glass, a beautiful rose petal was floating.
As it name suggested, it was water with the scent of roses.
The water was nicely cooled down and the scent of roses made it taste sweet, it was very delicious.
After Loviesa told him its name, commentary didn't come as it was self-explanatory.
If he wanted to know how to learn Tarian Language better, asking it by himself was the best thing to do.

"This is Steamed Star Red-snapper."
(NEETnote : Any name suggestion for this fish? It was 星鯛 in Japanese.)

Fish fillet that had been steamed, served with white sauce, red bell peppers, and peas look-a-like vegetable.
He wondered if this the same as poêlé of his Original World.
Cutting it with the knife and fork, he savored it on his tongue.
Its deliciousness was already reaching outside the words that can be expressed by Marius's vocabulary.

"To remove the aftertaste, this is Ice Pickled Strawberries."

For a moment, Marius thought it was Ice Cream or Sherbet but apparently it was only simple frozen fruits.
Grasping it with his bare hands and throwing it inside his mouth, the unique phenomenon when eating cold food happened and he began having a headache.
Seeing other people, they were nonchalantly pinching their heads.

(It was a dish for the Royal Family, is it okay to grab it by hand?)

That question was floating in Marius's mind,but he immediately rearranged his thought to not apply the common sense of his Original World.
After enjoyed the refreshing taste of strawberries, he enjoyed the sweet scent of Rose-water.
After waiting slightly, a new dish came out.

"This is Cockatrice grilled with herb."

It was the same as roast chicken.

"Cockatrice…?"

A Bird-type Boss Monster that spat out a petrifying breath floated to his mind.

“Yes. You could eat it if you remove the Petrochemical bags and its taste is exquisite.”

Loviesa gave her commentary.
`It was like a Blowfish`, and while thinking that he tried biting a piece.
The texture was like a poultry with pepper and herb like taste intermingled in it.
It surely can be laid as a main-dish, it was superb.
(NEETnote : Blowfish was poisonous fish but if it was prepared well it will became a delicacy especially for Japanese, Korean, and Chinese.
Tetraodontidae/Blowfish/Globefish)

“Lastly, this is dessert, apple pie.”

Sweet and hot apple taste melting inside pie.
Likely making his tongue burn, he hastily washed it with Cacao-tea.
The overall amount was plenty, and was also enough to fill the stomach of the `not spare eater` Marius.
In that time, a maid came holding a container shaped like a coffee-cup.

“This is the after-meal Lemon-tea.”

The refreshing fragrance of lemon spreading to his nasal.
While holding the Lemon-tea in front his mouth, the chance to began to say that he want to learn this country language and culture came.
Except for Loviesa explaining things to Marius, no one opened their mouth.
There must be a table-manner of not talking while having a meal.
If it was Marius who knew nothing violated it, he didn’t feel it would make much of a problem, but he did wish to avoid embarrassing himself more than now.
How much time had passed.
At the time five-glass Lemon-tea had been emptied, slowly Bernhard III opened his mouth.

“Marius-dono, from now on what do you plan to do?”

Hearing the translation from Loviesa, Marius readily responding to board the ship.

“If possible I wish to stay in this country, I would love to learn Tarian’s

language and culture.”

Hearing the translation from Loviesa, he thought for a while, and replied to him.

“If its like that, would you stay in Royal Palace as a State Guest Magician?”

He confused with the unfamiliar word.

“As a State Guest Magician? If its Court-Magicians, I had heard about them…”

Briefly saying, a Court-Magician is a Magician who served a Kingdom.
It didn’t exist in the Game World, but in fiction it was a relatively shown as a person’s title.

(Aren’t State Guests a foreign dignitaries who entertained at the expense of the Kingdom?)

The State Quest that Marius knows was concluded with that meaning.
The point of foreigners and the point of entertaining with the expense of Kingdom must be the same, but he still was feeling that something was different.

“State Guest Magicians have a further position above Court Magicians.”

According to the description of the King’s word after Loviesa interpretation, as it name said it was a title of a Magician with a position as State Guest.
The salary is high, given an ample research expenses and a separate research facility.
However, because it was a honorary title, it didn’t had authority over any persons having positions like Court-Magicians nor Military.
Given to a person like Marius, in a sense it perfectly fitted.
To keep him working for the Kingdom without using large amounts of money, that kind of method to Marius wasn’t a bad negotiation.
He mind lighten more as a person that can be useful than a useless free-loader.
Thinking so, Marius was ready to answer.
(NEETnote : My King, I also wish that kind of job, so I could keep my Hikikomori life-style and continuing to translate this WN everyday)

“If you are satisfied with me I’ll ask you to do so. I would be grateful if you do send me a person to teach me the language.”

As expected, he can't afford to make Loviesa as his interpreter forever.
Moreover, they were just a young man and woman.

"In respect to that there is a qualified person, we will introduce her to you later. However, to be readily answering us. Isn't it good if you thought about it overnight. When it come to Marius-dono, you could be an official in any country."

The eyes glint of Bernhard III grew slightly sterner.
Like he wouldn't overlook any single move Marius did.
Pretending to be unaware of such manner, Marius answered.

"In my hometown there is a saying to cherish a fated `One time, one meeting`.
That is why being acquainted and being taken cared of too must be a fate. I want to cherish it."

In fact, that wasn't all.
The biggest reason is the Princess, it was Loviesa.
He did think that it was a rare occurrence to be acquainted with the owner of a beauty like her.
Her good mind and her self-awareness to her position as princess too were Marius preferences.
But, he can't honestly confess such a thing to her Father, King of the Kingdom.

"That was a very splendid mental attitude. From now on I'm in your favor."

Bernhard III walked over to get handshake from Marius.
Responding to that, Marius gave him a firm handshake.
Thus, State Guest Magician of Firat Kingdom, Marius Touban was born.
Afterwards, "This was the turning point of over history" was the kind of closing-stage-curtain remark many people argued.
(End of Episode 11)

Epilogue “And from now on”

I got many lucky experiences even I’m not a NEET anymore.
Out of cash – How lucky me (with dead-fish eyes).
Got a job in February – Lucky!
Mostly doing a physical job – Lucky for NEET graduate.
Slipped and thrown down from motorcycle because I try to avoid a bicycle that avoiding water puddle in rainy day – Just a few graze, how lucky it is (but just for a moment only).
The asphalt road kissing me (Only a few millisecond) that only had started working for two weeks, get another kiss from motorcycle behind me that also slipped because the driver try to avoiding disturbing my romance with miss asphalt road – Got flowers in both hand. It’s a start of harem-life. How lucky it was. Dammit.
Got hospitalized for 10 days, made my younger brother paid for it, making my parents sad – Crack in left hand thumb, right knee cap, right shoulder, large bruise in right waist, and none of dreamy young nurse attending me here. God dammit how Lucky can I be. Sh*t.
Recovering for more than four month, couldn’t move around by myself – Do nothing, Just eat and sleep. Relaxing by playing Othello with my free right hand and Light Novel `all you can had` days and nights. What a lucky-life I had here.
Doesn’t got fired after recovering and start working again-Lucky!
Back to full debt-life – Monster house Lucky!
Need two month to get my internet connection back – So Lucky. I’m in tears here.

Non-NEET experience sharing : Look here, I’m not a NEET anymore, and with so many lucky-life I had here. I’m still lively and kicking.

Just give me some donation here, dammit!

Translated by – AhoNotaNEET
ED Fujcakes here~ WAH, this chapter took awhile to release eh? Editing is done since I had time.

The room addressed to Marius was a detached villa in the Palace.
The room was about as wide as 10 tatami mats with a big bed, wardrobe, dresser, and also a clock. Overlooking the fact that there is no television here, it is still comparable to a room of a first-class hotel in his Original World

(Even so, it's weird.)

Taking a bath, eating delicious dishes, perhaps it was because humans were attached to comfortable things that so far, he could afford to look at his past.

"More than the past, it's more important to think of what to do now."

That was the favorite phrase of Marius`s passed away father, and as it was an embodiment of his way of life, it became his mental attitude. That's why when he came to this World, the first thing he poured everything into was to keep living.
He didn't think it was a wrong thing to do, but he felt there were a few points that he must reflect upon.
For example, being directly hostile to flock of Goblins and without any dialogue, annihilated them was too much.
Back when the Goblins spoke in the human Famia's language, he couldn't stop from communicating with them, but now it's merely an afterthought.

And the other was that the forest of the lakes was partially destroyed. When he built the landmark too, he realized he did a little too much killing.
After that, he thought that he had been revealing too much of his wariness to the Royal Family party.
There must have been a slightly better way to anticipate it.
Somehow he was lacking composure.
It was better to brace himself to put in more effort to handle it from now on.

(Alright, end of reflection.)

Hitting both of his cheeks once, Marius began to think about the future he must face upon.
He almost didn't had any information about the Tarian Continent.

400th years of Star Calendar, Famia Empire expedition to Tarian Continent

failed again.
410th years of Star Calendar, Famia Empire re-expedition to Tarian Continent failed again.
446th years of Star Calendar, Famia Empire another expedition to Tarian Continent failed again.
891th years of Star Calendar, Demon King Auranis Army had destroyed Tarian Continent.

He only knew information from the Game's chronology.
Considering straightforwardly, preventing Demon King Auranis or defeating her would be the major goal.
Tomorrow he would need to verify what year it is now.
Having thought so, Marius went to bed, and in few seconds he had already traveled into the dream world.

When an optimistic guest boldly and easily cut his awareness, in the corner of the Royal Castle, people with serious faces were holding a conference.
Intelligence Department President Frec was the first person to break the ice.

"I deeply apologize. Not even a clue can be discovered. I will respectfully accept any punishment given."

To his retainer that was prostrating himself, the King does not give him a harsh response.

"It doesn't matter. Even with helping hand of that honorable person, nothing could be found. That is already proving the high possibility of an inhuman thing being involved."

Tension was spread with those words.

"It was once again…Majins(Daemons)."

"I'm afraid so."

A feeling like the surface of tranquil water had been hit enveloped them.
In the past, there were many precedents of Majin(Daemon) having come to mess with mankind's nations.
Celaeno Kingdom that had once been said to be a major power in the east was hit hard by the hand of the invaded Majin(Daemon) that disguised itself as humans. They had fallen to the weakest small nation in the continent.
For this reason alone, every nation tend to harbor them as an object of excessive vigilance.
Moreover, this nation already received large damage by the hand of Majin(Daemon).
For many people, appointing State-Guest Magician Marius in the middle of this situation was a reckless act.
Prompting each other with their eyes, eventually Imperial Guard Knight General Leader Yuzef asked a question on their behalf.

"About Marius, is it truly a good thing to trust him?"

Already having anticipated this, the King deliberately answered with a matter-of-factly tone.

"Hmm. Actually, all the things he ate and drink was mixed with Holy-Water. To binge on it and guzzle it nonchalantly, he surely isn't a Majin(Daemon) nor a Devil King."

Of course, "Binge" and "Guzzle" was intentionally used, but to the Courtiers, it isn't far from that.
Setting aside Monsters, since ancient time Holy-Water used to those kind of existences. It doesn't kill Majin(Daemon) nor the Devil King, but they won't be uninjured if taking a large amount of it in their body.
If the words from the King was the truth, there is no doubt that the man named Marius belonged to the human race.

"But, the fact he's an unknown man still remains, that point hasn't change."

Saying it sharply like giving a nail was Prime Minister Valk.
The others came sobering to those words, try to vy into the King's facial expression, but they had failed to read his mind.

"I already know. That's why I appointed him as a State-Guest Magician. Even if

we don’t know him, he can’t do anything selfishly.”

“Ooh.”

To the word of the King, Knight Corps Leader Yadaberus and Magic Solder Corps Leader Nelson, slapped their knee in their admiration.
Certainly a State-Guest Magician had a position, and while at it, it’s not difficult to monitor his move.

“Of course, there also a possibility that he wasn’t a spy. For a spy. he was too strong that it sticks out like a sore thumb.”

“Certainly as you said. However, a skilled person as he is to remain nameless and to not have a tie with any nation was kind of unbelievable.”

Giving a respectful remark of disagreement was Court Magician Leader, serving the Kingdom by managing all of the Kingdom’s Magicians, Lucas.
After all, the problem ended up in the unknown origin of Marius.
Although many opinions came, the conclusion didn’t.

“There’s no result. Let’s end it here for today.”

With Bernhard III closing word, the meeting is suspended.
This time’s matter couldn’t be thought only as a scheme of Majins(Daemon), it also could be considered that there is a traitor inside the Kingdom, but Bernhard III didn’t let it out from his mouth.
If there is a traitor, it is highly possible it was one or more of the people that are participating here.

Somewhere in the Tariant Continent, an unknown location to human beings, there now lies a few shadows opening an meeting.

“Being an opponent to Wyverns means there is a fellow that isn’t trash iamong the humans.”

First of all a solemn voice echoes.

“Who is Marius? Where does he come from?”

Following it, a careful voice echoes.

“Wherever he came from, isn’t it just Wyverns?”

Letting out uninterested intent, a boorish voice.

“A small open seam will eventually make a big rip. Such a small brain that doesn’t know is off better not to opening your mouth.”

“What! For such a creature that is scared of small fries, don’t open your large mouth.”

It became a foul atmosphere between the careful voice and boorish voice.

“End your quarrel. Have you forgotten our objective?”

Rebuked, solemn voice.

“Geh…”

Even letting out a groan, they accepting the arbitration.
It seems that existence had a position to both of them.

“Can’t be helped.”

“For our God, for the rebirth of Tindaros-sama.”

An ominous name eerily echoes and slowly disappears.

End of Epilogue
End of Volume 1

| MAIN | VOLUME 2